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For the Saturday Evening Post.

VOYAGE OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

When come with sorrow, toil and fear,
Our pilgrim fathers rode
Across the broad Atlantic wave,
To seek their sweet abode;
Their anxious spirits often rose,
In fervent, ardent prayer
To God their father, friend and guide,
Who made their wants his care.

Often with evening's silent shade,
Some stealing o'er the seas,
And oft when morning's early dawn
Crown'd nature in the breeze,
Those days by day such pouring hour
Was in her careless speed,
Who can't those from the mighty land
On such a troubled sea,
Who'd smile those ills from dangers all,
And kindly lull the way
When those who could their rising fears,
And did them all away.

Tossed they have their steadfast gaze,
With eyes piercing sea,
And to behold it was their hope,
For yet the day was three.
As evening on the welkin dark,
They fearful still in quest,
That they might but one glimpse obtain,
But no they took no rest.

Day after day this sun arose,
And day by day it set,
While he their eyes pierced signaled eyes,
No land was seen as yet.
Oft seamen sad the sight of joy
That the dark spirit knew,
When the long welcom'd sound of "land"
From fainting tongue came true.

Soon on their gaze the promised land,
And when they reach'd the sand
Upon their bended knees they pour'd
Thanks to the Lord of all,
For his protection on the deep,
His kind and gentle care,
Then reaching after all their toil,
The land of most a prayer.

X.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

STANZAS.

When first I knew thee, (still too dear,)
I fondly loved thee too;
Apparent worth my heart ensnared,
Made me believe thee true.

Each cheering smile the cheeks had worn,
Their fragrance lent for me,
For now the rock's thrown off, I scorn
To wear one bangle on thee.

That last, last cross o'er my heart,
Like breaking mid the storm,
For now to Sale must hope depart,
Where beams no rosies or warm.

The very smile to cheer gloom,
My heart's solace to cheer,
In fact, pure as the kind of touch,
To grieve me of sorrow.

It fills upon my withered heart,
For cannot cheer it now!
The flushes once you were confessed,
Now keeps no quickening glow.

Can't take that still to me been true,
To cause my lips confessed,
To prove but now, as I now do,
The image from my breast.

But I can't false, inconstant thee—
The one I never tell—
Another's wreath reach me now,
Farewell, for the well.

A. B.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MUSHROOM.

A gentle evening shower had poured a refreshing draught into the cup of every languid flower, and stopped the leaf, and strung the stem with drops like pearl and crystal, so that, when the first beams of the morning sun glared down upon the gay parterre, it seemed, as in a moment, lit up by myriads of diamonds, each blazing and beckoning for fear of being outshone by some of its bright companions.

The flowers, thus enlivened and decked out with jewels, were lavishing their odors on the zephyrs that caressed them; and looked light and joyous as if they had never seen one of their fair company cut down, or known that the destroyer could come among them. They seemed to be smiling this as the day of their creation, and were revelling in their new-found existence; and by gracefully waving and nodding, appeared to have just finished a dance to the music of the morning stars.

But, in the midst of their rejoicing, their attention was suddenly arrested and drawn towards the border of their territory, by a grave, and most lurking stranger, who seemed awe-struck at their presence, and was fearfully crouching beneath the garden wall. This was an humble Mushroom, who, alarmed, and confused, at finding himself shot up at once, from nothingness into a scene so new and beautiful, and conscious of his own unseemly form, was shrinking, as if imploring the earth whence she had just issued, to take her back from the gaze and glare of her joyous inhabitors.

The effect which our little Quaker dressed herself in's presence in the garden made on the fair tribe, was shown in ways as various as their name and hues: though all agreed in denying to a hundred claim; and, declaring that she was an exhibit of their common mother Nature, refused her a birthright among them. For this, the patient Mushroom would not contend. Alike aware of her own experience and weakness, and of the self sufficiency of the flowers, whose vanity had blinded them beyond conviction, she felt, that their pride could only be overcome by that coolness which is in itself invincible, where rudeness would only bring destruction upon their employer. She therefore kept her balance, and stood in her place; bearing without complaint, the abuse and contempt of all her gay scorners; while some of them blushed with indignation, and cast out their thorns from the stem, as a sign of their power—some looked pale with the fear she had given them—some showed that their hearts were incased in gold, and others were careful to display their purple robes, as badges of their royalty. The Mushroom did not envy them for their gay colours, or fair exterior. She felt, that with all this, there were signs, too, of hidden sorrow; for a tear would now and then, rise not from among the petals of the brightest flower, which, connected with their vain looks, filled her with pity. Yet she did not address them, feeling that the most tender sympathy, and the greatest kindness coming gratuitously from one like herself, were only a wasted offering, for, as an humble, isolated thing, who had none to commune with, or to understand the unculti-vated expressions which she might utter in her native tongue, she thus soliloquized.

"O why did nature bring me down to light,
A thing unfit for use, unfit for sight
Save in her work, than like a piece from art,
Misshapen and unnatural object in every part,
Unlike the graceful shrub, and fragile vine,
No branch, no fruit, nor bud, nor fruit are mine!
No luxurious flowers will crown my humble head—
No balmy odours in the air I shed.
No love I'm endowed, in my sober suit,
With only top and stem. I've where a root;
Like ancestors of my birth and end,
I know not whence I came, or where I tend.
But I will wait and trust, and ne'er presume
To question power—I, a frail Mushroom!"

She had scarce ceased speaking, when the lord of the grounds sent his servant into the garden, who, passing by the flowers, approached her as the object of his errand, and thus addressed her.

"Because thy worth, of which thou art thyself unconscious, is of a more durable excellence than that of beauty, which flourisheth an hour and then withereth away, I am commissioned by my master to take thee into his mansion. These light daughters of vanity will, ere night, be shattered, and be in pale fragments on the earth, to be trodden under foot; or be tossed about, the faded playthings of the wind. But thou hast a precious essence, which I shall separate from the grosser particles, in a fine fluid, and carefully preserve it in a silver phial. It will be often brought to my master's table; and its rare and savory qualities will heighten the delight of his repast, and those of the guests who shall sit around his board."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SLEEP.

Oh sleep! thou sweetly, gently soothing power,
How like to thee, the Christian's dying hour,
When hopeful of a glorious morn, he lies
Upon a bed of death and calmly dies.

And what in fact is death? 'Tis but to sleep.
What though upon our heads the earth they heap,
Still we sleep on, all calmly in our bed,
Unconscious that mankind upon us tread.

Still we sleep on, until the glorious day,
When, bursting from our prison house of clay,
We join the universe in one glad, joyous cry,
To hail the God who for our sins did die.

JULIA.

EXTRACTS

From the Private Letters of a Late Traveller in Europe.

CALAIS, 21 April.

We arrived here last evening from Paris, after having ridden the distance of 185 miles in 26 hours. As we have now got somewhat rested, and have viewed the fortifications of this city, so famed in history, and examined the baloon in which Blanchard and Dr. Jeffries crossed the Straits from Dover to Calais, forty years ago, I have seated myself comfortably over the fire at the Hotel Dessin, where Sterne staid when in Calais, and in the summer-house of which he is said to have written a part of his "Sentimental Journey." The garden is a most beautiful spot, and is well calculated to inspire *sentimental feelings*, though at this time it is too early for it to show itself to advantage.

The Straits of Dover are about 24 miles across, and separate two nations as different in feelings, character, and manners, as in language. It is strange that these two neighboring streams should have passed by each other for centuries without mingling their waters.

DOVER, April 3.—We crossed over in the steamboat from Calais to-day, and have concluded to remain here to-night and go on to London in the morning. Dover is situated between the feet of two immense hills or mountains of chalk, which are nearly perpendicular along the coast, and present a section of chalk of some hundred feet in height to the eye of one approaching the city, which is a small, level spot at the base from which these chalky mountains rise. On the summit of one of them is Dover Castle, with Queen Elizabeth's pocket-piece, which they say can throw a ball to France. When Napoleon threatened to invade England, a very curious shaft, or well, with circular stairs from bottom to top, was cut through, near the edge of the mountain, down as low as the level of the city, by which it communicated by a subterranean arch-way.—This was to afford an escape to the soldiers and inhabitants, in case of a defeat; for it is wholly impossible to ascend the height without such aid. It is a very curious work, and well worth stopping to see.

LONDON, April 5.—We reached London last night, after a delightful ride of about 70 miles from Dover. On our way, we stopped at Canterbury, 16 miles from Dover, and while breakfast was preparing, went to the Cathedral, where the Archbishops of Canterbury and many princes have been entombed. This is one of the most sublime edifices I have ever seen. I doubt whether France has any thing of the kind superior to it. It is gothic, and extensive beyond your imagination. We have not yet visited St. Paul's in London, nor Westminster Abbey. I presume these are superior.

April 14.—We have been in London more than a week, and have been very busy in visiting the curiosities of this great and wonderful city. Nothing fills the mind with more solemnity, or bespeaks with more eloquence the brevity of human life, and the infinite *littleness* of human *greatness*, than a visit to Westminster Abbey and the Tower of London. In the former, one beholds, in a thick congregation, the monuments of kings and princes, of heroes, statesmen, poets, and orators, with their marble images stretched in deathlike sleep over their earthly remains, that have centuries ago blended in indiscriminate fellowship with their mother earth. While in the latter, a long array of knights, squires and chivalrous monarchs, mounted on horseback, and clad in the *obsolete armour* that was worn by them in their lifetime, seem to greet the stranger. Thus, in silent review, these representatives of England's greatness and prowess, in different ages, pass before the visitor, and remind him how short and insignificant is the life of man.

This custom of preserving the identical armour of their kings gives the English a good idea of many of their physical peculiarities, which they could not otherwise possess. The sizes of their persons are perfectly represented by these suits of steel, which enreloped them from head to foot. Some of the equestrian statues are furnished with the same long, tremendous lances for tilting, which were borne in the tournaments in the ages of chivalry. Among other curiosities and relicks of antiquity, we were shown the axe with which Anne Bolyn, the unfortunate wife of the capricious Henry VIII, was beheaded; and a curious thing it is. By the figure of its shape, which I here draw, you will perceive it was made for the use of a left-handed person, which the executioner really was. Henry sent to France for him.

We have also visited the Tunnel under the Thames, and been nearly half across under the channel of the river. The work is at present about half completed, but suspended for want of funds, for which the proprietors have made application to the government. The tunnel consists of two arched ways, each sufficiently wide for carriages to pass, and for a side walk for foot passengers. The whole is plastered, white-washed and beautifully lighted with gas, and is quite dry and pleasant.

PERTH, SCOTLAND, June 15.—We are now seated in a charming saloon, with windows extending to the floor, and overlooking the broad stream of the river Tay, in Perth, where a magnificent stone bridge, with nine superb arches, stretch across it. While my friends are busy writing in their journals, I will give you an extract from mine, such as it is.

"May 26.—Left Dublin at 7 o'clock, A. M. in the stage-coach for Belfast, 80 miles. These Irish miles are formidable things, *four* of them making *five* of our English miles. Breakfasted at "*Man of War's.*" Country barren and cold, for 20 miles or more; after that the soil is fine and well cultivated. Dined at Newry—reached Belfast at 9 in the evening. Went out in the morning to see the town of Belfast. It is an active, flourishing place, and rises in importance every year.

"The whole landed interest of Belfast is vested in the Marquis of Dongall, whose son has the title of Earl of Belfast.

* * * * * * *

"At one o'clock we left Belfast for Coleraine, distant about 48 Irish miles, where we arrived about dark. 28th—Took a post-chaise for Bush Mills, nine miles from Coleraine, and a mile and a half from the Giant's Causeway, the object of our journey. Stopped about half-way to the Causeway, to see the singularly picturesque ruins of Dunluce Castle.

"This celebrated castle was built upon a bold, abrupt rock, projecting somewhat into the sea, and entirely isolated from the main land, and scarcely large enough for the foundation of the huge superstructure, whose walls are in some places only a continuation of the perpendicular sides of the rocks which rises out of the sea more than 100 feet, and against whose immovable base the furious surges of the Northern Ocean dash themselves in vain. The only access to the castle is over a wall of inches wide, which is built upon the arch, sprung across the chasm between the rock and the shore. And it is over this that the visitor must pass at a giddy height. The walls are yet quite entire in many parts, and several apartments, the flooring and steps of which was of stone, can be visited, but not these floored with wood. Indeed, one window lintel is all that I saw of wood which had survived the general decay of that perishable substance.

"There is one small chamber, said to be under the care of a banchee, or fairy, called Man Roe, who sweeps the room regularly every night.—Our road-book says, 'this fiction originated in the fact that the floor does always seem as if just swept, an appearance caused, no doubt, by the wind, which rushes through this, as well as other apartments of the building.' But Man Roe had been very remiss the night before our visit, or we had come too early, for the room was any thing but clean; it having become the haunt of unclean birds. Beneath the centre of this huge rock is a vast cavern, passing through it, from the water to the recess or chasm between the rock and the sure, which is somewhat higher than the water. Whether this was formed by nature or by art, it is impossible to say; but it furnishes a very easy communication with the ocean, should all intercourse with the land be cut off. This passage, about 25 feet high and 20 wide, forms a singular feature in this striking ruin.

From the Mirror of Taste.

BATHING.

"Even from the body's purity,
The mind receives a secret sympathetic glow."

While we are pleased to perceive the salutary care being taken by our citizens generally during the present emergency, to produce a general state of cleanliness both in doors and out, it must not be forgotten that a proper attention to personal cleanliness is not to be omitted. Among the means used, *bathing* claims the first rank in importance. The waste of the human body passes off in the form of vapour or moisture through innumerable small pores in it; and it follows, when these are in any way obstructed, that one of the grand outlets of the waste of the body is cut off; and if it cannot find another passage by the bowels or the lungs, it will remain and corrupt the mass of the blood. Even if it do in the end obtain an outlet by the lungs, the kidneys, &c. it must first pass back again by the absorbents and the blood, and consequently a disease may be produced before it can escape. Under this view of the subject, it will at once be perceived, that one of the most important effects of bathing is, the purification of the skin, and freeing its pores from obstruction. The waste and refuse of the bones, the muscles and the blood, which pass through the skin in the form of perspiration, are often arrested on its surface by dust and other impurities; which, with the perspired moisture, unite and form a thin incrustation. If this crust, formed by dust and perspiration be not removed by washing and bathing, the absorbents instantly set about removing it; and to do this, it must be carried back again into the mass of the blood, which in nine cases out of ten will produce more or less derangement or bad health; but in bathing as in eating, we would beg leave to caution our readers against *intemperance*. "The players," said Garrick, "when they hit on a good thing, never know when they have enough of it." There is much good meaning in the observation, and it applies not only to players, but to eaters, drinkers, and bathers. Occasional warm bathing is very beneficial, but its frequent repetition at this season of the year is attended with debility, and is consequently improper. Where frequent bathing is desirable, the *cold* should be preferred to the *warm* bath. Cold, either in the form of air or water, is a stimulant to the skin, and consequently imparts new vigor to the respiratory functions. During the prevalence of the present alarm, we should suppose that man would have the best chance of escaping a visitation from the cholera (if it should reach the city) who indulged moderately in eating and drinking, preserved the body regular, kept his skin clean by occasional cold bathing, avoided exposure to the morning and evening air, and maintained a uniformly cheerful temperament of mind.

The baths of Mr. Swain, South Seventh St., unequivocally one of the most splendid establishments of the kind in this country, furnish every facility and accommodation for this luxurious and salutary indulgence, and the high importance of keeping the skin clean during the present conjuncture of circumstances, we hope will not be forgotten by our readers.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO ——

Nay, do not thus, with thy pallid cheek, and eye sunk in despair,
Look wildly on my meagre form, for mis'ry too is there:
Thy heart is broken, well I know, there's anguish in thy look,
But turn thy face, my eyes cannot that deadly sorrow brook.

The days of joy, the halcyon days of hope, of peace, and life,
The mountain winds have swept away, with storms and tempests rife;
Forever are they gone, nor left one gleam of hope to cheer
The fragile heart, with anguish filled, with sorrow cold and drear.

Once we were happy, once with love our mutual heart was filled,
And youth and innocence were pledged that our vows should be fulfilled:
That pledge was registered, by the breeze of heaven borne,
To the ariel skies, where truth and love, the inmates blest adorn.

Thy vows, oh heaven, were false! thy love with absence died,
Another sought and gained thy hand, and calls the now his *bride*;—
With wealth not love, thy hand was bought, to grace a banquet hall,
And o'er thy oaths, is a flattering veil, love's mockery a pall.

But nay, I'll not upbraid—go to thy husband's home,
Think not of me without a guide, o'er distant climes I'll roam;
I seek not peace, but in the din of the cataract's awful roar,
To forget the world—unfaithful hearts—devoutly hear'n implore.

A TALE OF THE PLAGUE.

A young merchant in the city was seized with the symptoms of the disorder, just as the day had been fixed, which was to unite him with his mistress. Some difficulties had been thrown in the way of the union by a crabbed guardian; and many hours had not elapsed from their removal, and every thing been settled, (which the lover hastened to see done with the greatest impatience,) when the terrible spots appeared, that were to cut him off from a union with the unaffected. It is supposed that the obstacles in the first instance, and the hurry afterwards, threw his blood into a ferment, which exasperated the attack. He wished to make light of the matter and to go about his ordinary concerns, but the strangeness of his sensations, and the thought of the peril that he might bring to his mistress, soon made him give up this pretension. He said, that his horror first inclined him to cry aloud, to tear his hair, and dash himself against the wall of the room; but the thoughts of her again controlled him, and he resolved to go through every thing as patiently as might be, lest he should add to his chances of losing her. He sent her a message to that effect, bidding her be of good heart; and then in a passion of tears, which he resolved should be his last, but which, he said, seemed to give him a wonderful kind of humble support, betook himself to his prayers, and so to his bed.

He was soon left alone with none but an old nurse to attend him; but as he did not sleep, and the good woman, observing him tranquil, slept a great deal, he thought next day he might as well rise and go into the garden for a little air.

The garden, though in the city, was a very pretty one, and as it abutted on some grounds, belonging on one side to a church, and on the other to a field where they shot at butts, was removed both from sight and noise, and might be called even solitary. He found himself alarmingly weak; and the air, instead of relieving, seemed to bring the weight of an oven with it; but there was grass and roses; and he thought it would add to the grace of his memory with her he loved, if he died in so sweet a spot rather than in the house. Besides he could not bear to think of dying, in what he hoped would have been his bridal bed. These reflections made him again shed tears in spite of himself, and he lay down on a bench under a tree, wishing he could melt away in that tender despair.

The young gentleman guessed that he had laid in this way a good hour, during which he had a sleep that a little refreshed him, when he heard himself called by his name. He thought it was the nurse, and looked towards the house, but saw nobody. The name was repeated twice, the last time with the addition of an epithet of tenderness, which he knew could come from no such person. His heart began to beat; and his ear guiding him truly to the voice, which he now recognized, he saw, on the top of the wall opposite him, and under a tree which overhung it from the outside, his beloved mistress, holding with one hand on a bough, and with the other supporting herself in the posture of one who intended to come down. 'Oh, Richard!' said she, 'what a blessing to find you here, and nobody to hinder me! I have cheated them, and slunk away,—my love! my life!'

Our lover said, these last little words had a wonderful effect on him. With all her tenderness, his betrothed bride had never yet indulged it so far as to utter such 'conjugal' words, (that was his phrase.) He said they seemed to give her a right to join him; and they filled him with such love and gratitude, that the very langor of his illness became confounded with a bewitching pleasure.

He confessed, that the dread of her being infected, though it still recurred to him, was much fainter than before. However, he the more thought it was his duty to urge it, and did so.—But the lady had no such dread. She had come on purpose to brave it. In vain he spoke as loudly as he could, and rose up and began to drag his steps towards her; in vain he made signs for her not to descend. 'Dearest Richard,' said she, 'if you cannot help me down, it is but an easy jump, and do you think any thing will induce me to go back? I am come to nurse you, and make you happy.'

'You will die,' said the lover, in a faint voice, now arrived within hearing and still making signs of refusal.

'Oh no: Heaven will bless us, cried she: 'I will *not* go back, mark me; I will not indeed; I cannot, much less now I have seen you, and in that sick gown. But I see you cannot help me down. You are unable. Therefore I come.'

With these words she made the jump, and the next minute was supporting him in her arms.—She put her arms round him, and took his repelling hand into hers, and raising herself kissed him on the mouth, saying, 'Now I belong to you. Let me seat you on the bench, and get you some drink. I am your wife now, and your servant, and your nurse.'

Their eyes were filled with tears and the lover could only lift his head towards heaven, as much as to say, that, 'they should at all events live there. Not being able to reach the bench, he sat down in a thicket of roses. The young lady went to get him some drink, and returned with news that she had waked the astonished nurse, and sent her to tell her guardian where she was. Nobody expected him to venture to come and fetch her, and he did not.

He told the gentleman who had these particulars from him, that this behaviour of his betrothed bride, put him in a state so new and transporting, that he conceived an alteration of his blood must have taken place, very speedily after her return from the house: for though he could hardly bear his delight, he began manifestly to get better within an hour afterwards.—The lady never received the infection.

SONNET.

A pensive gloom o'ershrouds the gayest heart,
To see the dead in mute oblivion sleep,
To see the tear of unfeigned sorrow start,
From laughing eyes, unused to sigh or weep.

To see the distressed mother, to her breast
Her first-born's corse in bitter anguish place,
And have no tender, answering kiss impressed
By cherub lips upon her pallid face.

The withering paleness of the placid cheek
When death hath placed his icy finger there,
The sightless eye, the shroud and coffin speak
More eloquent than words—proud man, prepare.

AVON BARD.

LITHOGRAPHY.

Lithography is the art of printing or taking impressions from stone.

It was invented by Alois Senefelder, at Munich, about the year 1796.

The father of Senefelder was an actor. It was his intention to have educated his son for the profession of the law; but this did not suit his taste; and after his father's death, he attached himself to the theatre, and became an author. He was reduced in his circumstances; and being in search of some cheap way by which he might print his own works, he accidentally made the important discovery of this art.

His mother requested him one day to make out a bill for washing clothes; and not having paper at hand, he wrote the list of articles on a stone which he had prepared for the purpose of etching. Some time after, when he was about to erase the writing, the thought occurred to him, that by preparing the stone with aqua fortis, and applying printer's ink to it, it might be possible to take impressions from it as from wood engravings. He tried this and several subsequent experiments, and the result was the art of Lithography.

Senefelder at first made his discovery a secret; but in 1799, the king of Bavaria gave him an exclusive privilege to practice his new art for fifteen years, after which he made no exertions to keep a knowledge of it from the world.

The art was introduced into England about the year 1802, and into France in 1807, by M. Andre, a musical composer, who disposed of the secret to all who would purchase it for a given sum. His first attempts, however, at printing, were rather unsuccessful.

Count Lastyrie distinguished himself by his exertions to advance the art. He visited Germany for the purpose of acquiring information, and while there, he engaged a Mr. Engleman to study the art at Munich; after which, in conjunction with several other gentlemen, he set up a lithographic establishment in Germany.

In 1816, Mr. Engleman opened a printing establishment in Paris, where he soon had six presses in operation. The art now assumed a considerable degree of importance; artists of ingenuity turned their attention to it and daily improvements were made.

Lithography was first successfully practiced in America by Mr. William Pendleton, about the year 1824.

The stones are prepared for drawing by having their surfaces made smooth and uniform. The lines are drawn by the artist with a composition made of tallow, wax, shellac, common soap, and lamp-black, the usual proportions of which are—tallow, 1 oz.; shellac, 1 oz.; soap, 1½ oz.; and lamp-blick, 1½ oz. This composition, when undiluted, is formed into small rolls, and receives the name of crayon or grape chalk. —When diluted with water, it is called lithographic ink, and in this form it is applied to the stone by means of steel pens or camel's hair pencils.

Drawings executed with the pen are the most durable, and many more impressions can be taken from them, than those executed by means of the chalk.

It requires a good deal of skill in an artist to make a fine drawing on stone. The subject may be traced on the stone with red chalk or a lead pencil, but it must be done very lightly. When drawing, the artist must vary the pressure of the hand according to the tint which he wishes to obtain; or he may obtain any gradation of tints by varying the thickness of the lines or the distance at which they are placed from each other. A scraper is used to erase all errors and to procure lights.

When a drawing is finished, it is carried to the printer, who pours upon the stone diluted nitric acid, which produces a chemical change upon its surface, and discharges the alkali of the soap which enters into the composition of the crayon and ink. This process is called etching.

The stone is then covered with a solution of gum arabic, which fills up the pores, and prevents the ink from spreading.

Previous to printing, the stone is wet with water, which is absorbed by every part of it except that which has been touched by the composition, for grease will not unite with water, while all calcareous stones possess the property of imbibing fluids, except they be protected by oily substances.

A roller is now charged with printing ink, and being made to pass over the stone, the ink readily adheres to the greasy lines of the drawing, but does not to those parts covered with water.—The impressions are obtained in the same way as those from engravings.—After each impression, it is necessary to wet the stone and apply the roller charged with ink.

It will be seen that the process of obtaining prints by lithographic engravings, is much less mechanical than any other mode, for it is founded upon a judicious application of chemical principles. The printers' ink being oily, readily unites with the oily composition which has been applied to the stone in drawing, while neither will unite with the water. These are the general principles upon which the art is founded.

The number of impressions which can be taken from one lithographic drawing, when executed with the crayon, may vary from 500 to 1500, according to the fineness of the tints.

The art of lithography possesses many advantages over that of engraving. An engraving must be a copy, but a drawing on stone may receive many fine touches from the hand and skill of the artist. An impression from a copper plate can be transferred to stone by pressure, and then be printed in the same manner as if it had been originally drawn an stone. The process of transferring an engraving to stone is extremely simple. The engraving most be laid with its surface upon water, until it becomes thoroughly wet, when it is taken and applied to the surface of the stone, which has been prepared in the usual manner. An equal pressure is now made by means of a roller, till the ink leaves the paper and adheres to the stone.

The cheapness of lithographic prints brings them within the reach of all classes of society, and the works of authors which require embellishment, are by this art reduced in price.

From the Castor.

Ho Peasant, or a Reverie on Foreign Climes.

*Dedicated to Mrs. and Miss S**** of Philadelphia.*

O how I long to travel—to survey
The land where learning triumphs over time,
Where genius hath in glory now grown grey,
And grandeur lifts her battlements sublime;
The land of love, and luxury, and crime,
Where dazzling beauty dwells array'd in smiles,
And the rich groves of lemon and of lime,
Wafl odours sweet as from the eastern isles,
The land of ruins where old Rome appears,
Dimly amid the darkness of departed years.

I long to ride upon the roaring deep,
Across the billows of Atlanta borne,
To Albion's cliffs where genius may not weep,
Nor wisdom worship at her shrine forlorn;
Where science never yet was doom'd to mourn,
In dungeons of her discoveries she made,
Nor Like a Galileo to have torn
The laurels from her temples to degrade,
Nor like a Camoens to be exiled,
And curse the sacred soil that cherish'd him a child.

In London's little world I sigh to stand,
And gaze upon the moving masquerade,
On her tall temples and her towers so grand,
Where many a dreadful drama hath been play'd;
Now famed in story, where queen Mary pray'd
Her cruel kinsmaid's mercy, but in vain:
And Richard's soul a deed of blood essay'd,
A horrid deed too dark to do again;
Where lady Jane, to think on death retired,
And cruel Henry's queens in innocence expired.

Yes, I have sigh'd to muse, but for one day,
In Westminster's famed Abbey, 'midst the throng
Of fallen heroes, kings now pass'd away,
And that congenial few the sons of song.
To whom those marble monuments belong:
And thence thro' England's confines, to survey
Those ancient castles, monuments of wrong,
And feudal tyranny—those ruins grey,
Where now the owl chaunts forth her doleful air,
Unmindful of the guests that once assembled there.

And I have long'd to press the silver sands
Of gay and gallant France, the land of mirth,
But more to be where princely Paris stands,
The mingled Babel of this babbling earth;
Fandom's tox where discord owns her birth,
And Fashion sits upon her gaudy throne;
The home of contrast—wickedness and worth,
To peace and pensive wickedness unknown.
Great seat of empire, variable as wind,
Dread scene of Bourbon folly and Napoleon's mind.

The standing anvel of the world she seems,
A grand romance in which all heroes are,
And incidents are changing like our dreams,
From love's delight's to horrid civil war;
Now made a dungeon, now a freedom's car,
And now exiling her old tyrant king,
Then hailing a new monarch, but to mar
The picture of their own imagining.
While one hails young Bordeaux with all his heart,
One cries Republic, and another Bonaparte.

But most to Italy, fair land of flowers,
Where Beauty's pouting lip of love is seen,
I fain would fly there 'mid her groves and bowers,
And gayer gardens in their gush of green;
To gaze upon the grandeur of the scene,
That did to boyhood's dreams so bright appear,
Lovely as Eden of the earth has been,
For sunny morns and moonlight even are here;
And serenading gondolas here glide,
Beneath some listening lady's lattice o'er the tide.

Sweet clime of clustering grapes and golden fruit,
What heart will bear not in thy classic plains;
Where Tully spoke, what tongue may dare be mute
Where Virgil sang, what harp may hush its strains:
And who to fame's proud temple e'er attains,
Can in Italia's galleries survey,
Of learning and of art, the rich remains,
Achiev'd by genius in her proudest day,
Nor feel a glow of glory to admire,
The land of the illustrious and the living lyre.

To reverin I rove, to where old Rome
Still lifts her lingering head above her halls,
Once eclaing eloquence, but now the tomb
Of former grandeur, glittering on those walls:
For there where now the crumbling column falls,
The mighty Cæsars once applauded were,
Obedient to ambition's constant calls,
And where the Forum lies in ruins there,
Great Tully's tongue once thundered in debate,
And Cicero big with the gathering storms of state.

Amid the ruins of old Rome, to sit
And dream, were bliss romance hath never known,
The scenes of ancient wisdom and of wit:
Perhaps the spot where once the world's proud throne
Stood deck'd with riudeur, but now alone
In fragments never'd by the tooth of time,
The haunt of fleecy flocks—perhaps where shone
The Coliseum splendid and sublime;
Where once the ghastly gladiator bled,
And christian blood by tigers' teeth unwept was shed.

Vesuvius, to my soul thou bringest a dream
Of wonder, and amazement, and desire;
Would I could see, thou whose dreadful stream
Of liquid lava like an ocean dire,
O'erwhelm'd those cities where one general pyre,
Saw thousands perish as prior Pliny died;
Dread Pompeii, what eye to gaze would tire,
Within thy awful tomb of wonders wide;
Thou that hast lain almost two thousand years,
Again appearest, or thy gloomy shade appears.

There are thy streets, but where the chariots now,
And those who drove them, and the crowds of old,
Alas, their death-like form and skinless brow,
May still be seen, still clinging to their gold;
As in that fatal hour, when terror told
The coming doom, and cautioned them to fly,
And there the wise cup stands, the toast grown cold,
And tables loaded with their luxury;
There too the gay assembly room is seen,
With all its painted glories and its garlands green.

Unlike the ruin'd Carthage, and the fall
Of Grecian glory in old ocean seen,
There as they once were seen, are now seen all
The objects that in ages past have been,
The same that they are now, a link between
The people of the present and the past,
So strange that time appears but as a screen,
Dividing us from that dread hour aghast;
To thee too Herculaneum, I fain
Would bend my weary steps and meditate again.

Greece, glorious Greece, thou bringest to the soul,
The memory of thy monuments of mind,
The tombs of all thy talent, till control
Is vain to curb the wish, that is inclined
To array in shades where Socrates could find
Instruction, and where Plato often stray'd
To gaze upon Parnassus, where reclined
The maiden muses in their flowery shade;
Ay, and to gaze in wonder on that clime,
In song and sober wisdom most of all sublime.

MILFORD BARD.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS OF DR. JOHNSON'S MARRIAGE.—The artless manners, and rustic prettiness of Lucy Porter, had won Johnson's youthful heart when she was on a visit at the Rev. John Hunter's, Master of the Free School, Litchfield, in Johnson's youthful days. The peculiar appearance, however, of Johnson, could not tempt the lady to a return of his passion; and at length she returned to her parents at Birmingham. Business requiring Johnson's presence in that neighborhood on the death of his father, and calling upon his former mistress there, he found her parent dying. With that affectionate friendship which particular situations always experienced from him, he passed all his leisure hours at Mr. Porter's, attending his sick bed, and a few months after his death, asked Mrs. Johnson's consent to his marriage with the widow.

Mrs. Porter has been represented as very fat, with a red face, and indifferent features, and in her speech and manners affected, and bordering on girlish levity; while Johnson on his first introduction to her, exhibited an appearance yet more singular. He was then lean and lank, so that his immense structure of bones, was hideously striking to the eye, while the scars occasioned by the scrofula, were deeply visible. His hair, which was straight and stiff, he wore separated behind; and he often had, seemingly, convulsive starts, and odd gesticulations, which tended to excite at once surprise and ridicule. Mrs. Porter, however, was so much engaged by his conversation, that she overlooked all these external disadvantages, and expressed to her daughter "this is the most sensible man that I ever saw in my life."

Johnson's mother, as might naturally be expected, expressed her surprise at a request so imprudent and extraordinary, both an account of their disparity of years and her want of fortune.

"No, Sam," said she," my willing consent you will never have to so preposterous a match. You are twenty-five, and she is turned of fifty. If she had any prudence, this request would never have been made to me. Where are your means of subsistence? Porter has died poor, in consequence of his wife's expensive habits. You have great talents, but as yet have turned them into no profitable channel."

"Mother," replied Johnson, "I have not deceived Mrs Porter: I have told her the worst of me, that I am of mean extraction; that I have no money: and that I have had an uncle hanged! She replied that she valued no one more or less for his descent; that she had no more money than myself; and that though she had not had a relation hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging."

After some little lapse of time, however, matters were brought to a conclusion, and Derby was fixed on as the place where the ceremony should be performed, (on the 9th July, 1736,) for which place the bride and bridegroom set out on horseback. The singular account of their journey to church, on the nuptial morning, is given by Boswell, in the Doctor's own words to him: "Sir, she had read the old romances, and had got into her head the fantastical notion that a woman of spirit should use her lover like a dog. So, Sir, at first she told me that I rode too fast, and that she could not keep up with me; and when I rode a little slower, she passed me, and complained that I lagged behind. I was not to be made the slave of caprice; and I resolved to begin as I meant to end. I therefore pushed on briskly till I was fairly out of her sight; the road lay between two hedges, so I was sure she could not miss it; and I contrived that she should soon come up with me; when she did, I observed her to be in tears."

This, it must be allowed, was a singular beginning of connubial felicity, yet he proved a most affectionate and indulgent husband to the last moment of her life. He once told Tophan Beauclerk with much gravity; "Sir, it was a love match on both sides;" and in his "Prayers and Meditations," we find very remarkable evidence that his regard and fondness for her never ceased, even after her death.—*Boswell's Life of Johnson.*

An important debate took place, on the 24th May, in the British House of Commons, touching the abolition of negro slavery in the West Indies. A committee on the subject was appointed, and great efforts will be made to accomplish the design of immediate emancipation. We take, as a specimen of the tone of the abolitionists, the annexed passage of a speech of Mr. O'Connell in the debate.

"He thought that the present was a time peculiarly favourable to the consideration of the question, and he strongly recommended those who advocated the West India interests to take advantage of the existing temper and condition of the House, to secure for themselves terms which they could not expect from a House of Commons so popularly constituted as they might rest assured the next House of Commons would be. No candidate could hope to enter a reformed House of Commons unless deeply pledged to the emancipation of the negroes. In England the question had been recently settled; in Ireland it had long been. No Irish Member would support the system which made one man the property of another. Much had been said of the difficulties attendant upon any attempt to settle the long-contested question of negro slavery; but to his mind it did appear that the difficulty lay, not in the abolition, but in the continuance of slavery. The time had at length arrived when the House ought to express its determination to emancipate the negroes af the West Indies, and set to the Spaniards and the Americans such an example as would render it impossible for those States to continue the abominable system any longer. If the House were not already convinced of the justice and expediency of conceding emancipation, he felt that at that time of day it would be needless for him to press it further upon their attention.

Such are the numbers, the intelligence, and the political power of those by whom this earnest hope, or rather we may say this settled purpose, is entertained—such above all, in their weight of character and moral influence in the community, that, in the words of Lord Goderich, it will be a fatal illusion to suppose that the abolition of slavery can be long averted. To prolong a contest, of which the result cannot but be unfavourable, will only add to the final amount of that distress, which the West India proprietors have already brought upon themselves by their obstinate adherence to their own vicious policy.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Homere lated the following anecdote, which is probably new to most of our readers.

He begged to state an anecdote to the House respecting General Washington, who acted so imprudently as to give, in his will, freedom to his slaves, but with one condition—viz. not until the decease of Mrs. Washington. It is hardly necessary to say that Mrs. Washington was advised not to go to bed that night before she had emancipated the whole of the slaves—(hear, and laugh.)

SONG OF DEATH.

The servant of heaven, but the monarch of earth
The death of creation is that of my birth.
My office eternal, extensive my sway,
Despotic I rule o'or the creatures of clay.

From the moment the embryo wakens to life,
Its footsteps untutor'd with perils are rife,
And often while fresh from the hand of its God,
The blossom of infancy falls at my nod.

The vigor of youth is but impotence found,
When my influence, baneful, is scatter'd around;
And of manhood the strength can no longer avail
When I, the destroyer, his vitals assail.

No pity is spent on the weakness of age,
But remorseless he's hurried from life's transient stage;
And beauty, which often o'er man's destiny sways,
In my breast not a moment's compunction can raise.

The proud and the humble, the lord and the slave,
I level alike in the realms of the grave;
None my grasp can elude nor my visit postpone,
In the present's rude hut or the monarch's high throne.

My ministers mighty my mandates are sped,
And legions are called to repose with the dead;
War ushers them forth, and slaughter and strife,
Or pestilence closes the portals of life:

Or should earth exult in the blessings of peace,
And the sad desolation of pestilence cease,
A messenger's found

duties of his high office, in such a manner as to give general satisfaction to the people. In the autumn of 1822, Judge M'Lean, without his solicitation or knowledge, was nominated by President Monroe, Commissioner of the Land Office, which appointment he was induced to accept after considerable hesitation. In the summer of 1823, he was named Post Master General—a department which was at that time overwhelmed with debt. It was truly an Herculean task to reorganise it. Judge M'Lean entered, however, with confidence upon his difficult work. He brought an energy, a moral courage, and an industry to his duties, which have rarely ever been equalled. Hardly any public officer has acquired so high a reputation by the faithful and rigidly impartial manner in which he performed his duties. During the three years preceding his appointment, the receipts of the post-office fell short of the expenditure, two hundred and sixty-two thousand eight hundred and twenty-one dollars; and for the year immediately preceding, fifty-five thousand one hundred and forty dollars. He remained in office until 1829, during which period he increased the annual revenue more than half a million of dollars, and nearly doubled the amount of transportation of the mail, by stage coaches, throughout the United States. No officer of our government ever devoted himself more faithfully to his duties, and very few individuals are capable of undergoing the amount of labor to which he subjected himself. He infused life through the vast extent, and multifarious departments of the post-office. Every grievance was sure to meet with an impartial hearing, and if well founded with speedy redress. His intercourse with the various subordinate officers of his department, was marked with a truly Spartan frankness and honesty. He left no one to mistake his meaning. His maxim was, that nothing should be considered as finished, while any thing remained undone. A deep impression of the sterling qualities of his character was made on the whole country, by his renovation of the post-office department. He continued to exercise the functions of Post Master General during the administration of Mr. Adams. General Jackson, soon after his election, nominated Mr. M'Lean, to the office of an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. It is understood that he fills the office with much propriety.

It is a gratifying circumstance, that Judge M'Lean has uniformly shown that he is actuated by high moral considerations, and that he is not ashamed to avow his attachment to that religion which so many statesmen abjure or neglect.

[Biography of Self-Taught Men.

The following songs, written by a gentleman of this city, were sung on the 4th inst. before the National Union, at their celebration at Hardy's, and are respectfully dedicated to the new corps.

SONG.

"Air—'Oft in the stilly night," &c.

Long be the sacred band
Renown'd in song and story,
Who for their father land
Were blithe and gory—
The gloom grew dread,
Hope shrunk'd and fled,
Yet on the news of pending
With heart and hand
Their native land
And altar-fires defending
Long be the sacred band, &c.

Their war is hush'd!—no more
The banner waves above them,
Nor now the battle's roar,
At midnight hour shall move them.
But o'er their grave
The grass shall wave,
The grass with blood once gory,
And warm and well,
Each tongue shall tell
Their valor and their glory,
Long be the sacred band, &c.

SONG.

We meet with bosoms free and light,
And hearts that glow like wine,
To sing of freedom's bravest fight,
Of auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my friends,
For auld lang syne,
There's few who gather round the board,
Forget lang syne.

Our land was wild when we and child,
First braved the foeman's line,
And side by side for freedom died,
In auld lang syne.

The fields that then were stained with blood,
Now green and verdant shine;
Then let us fill our glasses up,
For auld lang syne.

Oh who can gaze along the past,
And dream of future woe,
Without a flash of grateful joy,
For auld lang syne.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Rule for estimating the number at public Meetings.—The closest order in which soldiers can be packed, usually, close column, gives ground most favorable to compression, requires 22 inches per man (a breadth, and rather less in depth, or a fraction more than eleven square feet for every five men. We shall, however, make allowances for boys, and say that five of such persons as most constantly constitute mob meetings can stand, at the closest, in nine square feet, or a square yard.

This is a fact of which any five persons can satisfy themselves. Let a square yard be chalked on a floor, or marked in sand. Let it well be seen that not more than five average persons, men and boys, can stand in it. Here, then, is an unerring test. Ten yards square give 300 men at the utmost; twenty yards square, 1200; forty yards square 4800, and so on. By measuring the ground occupied by a meeting, and computing the average number occupying any two yards square, we can then, with tolerable precision, estimate the whole number. Suppose the meeting occupies 20 yards square, or 200 square yards, and that we find the number occupying two yards square to be 20, (the utmost condensation possible,) we say that, then, there are 4,000 at that meeting; if we find, which is a more common case, but 10 on two yards square, we reduce the number one-half, and the like. We have selected a meeting occupying 36 yards square, because 36 or 180 feet is as far as any human voice can be continued audible for any length of time in the open air; every meeting, therefore, in which the speaker (who, to be heard by the whole meeting must stand on one side, and not in the middle) is, in fact, heard by all, cannot consist of more than about 4000. In the meeting he packed as closely as possible.—*Standard.*

Transparency of the Sea.—There is nothing perhaps that strikes a northern traveller more than the singular transparency of the waters; and the farther he penetrates into the Arctic regions, the more forcibly is his attention struck to this fact. At a depth of 20 fathoms, or 120 feet, the whole surface of the ground is exposed to view. Beds composed entirely of shells, and lightly sprinkled with sand, and submarine forests, present themselves, the clear medium now wonders to the unaccustomed eye. It is stated by sir Capel de Brooke, and fully confirmed by my observation in Norway, that sometimes on the shores of Norland the sea is transparent to a depth of 4 or 500 feet; and that when a boat passes over subaqueous mountains, whose summits rise above that line, but whose bases are fixed in an unfathomable abyss, the visible illusion is so perfect, that one can hardly credit the tranquil progress passed over the surface, unheeded wonderingly the rugged steep, shrinks back with horror as he crosses the vortex, under an impression that he is falling headlong down the precipice. The transparency of tropical waters generally is far as my experience goes, is not comparable to that of the sea in these northern latitudes; though an exception be made in favor of the China seas, and a few isolated spots on the Atlantic. Every one who has passed over the bank known by sailors as Sayra de Malha, ten degrees north of the Mauritius, must remember with pleasure the worlds of shell and coral which the translucid water exposes to view at a depth at thirty to five and thirty fathoms.—*Elliot's Letters from the North of Europe.*

Honesty.—What is to be printed above honesty? It is the clerk's highest recommendation—the trader's surest guarantee of business—the lawyer's brightest honor—the clergyman's most shining virtue. The honest man is always safe. Come what will, hard times or good, sickness or health, life or death, his character is safe. He courts the strictest scrutiny, and always shines the better for a good rubbing.

The Age of England have been, at all times, the complaint of foreigners. Gondomar, the Spanish ambassador, when going on who a errand to Spain waited on him to ask whether he had any commands, "Only my compliments to the sun, whom I have not seen since I came to England."

A German publisher, in lately advertising a work in favor of absolute monarchy, observed that he published it to gratify the author, who was a very worthy man; but that he could not in conscience recommend it to the reader.

Chaos of Bayne.—Bitumen and sulphur form the line between the earth and metals; vitriols unite metals with salts; the zoöanthia and lithophiæ form a tie between stones and plants; then polypuses unites plants to insects; the tube-worm seems to lead to shells and reptiles; the waterserpent and the eel form a passage from reptiles to fish; the seas might form a medium between fishes and birds; the bat and the flying squirrel lead birds to quadrupeds; and the monkey gives one hand to the quadruped, and the other to man.

Seneca, the philosopher, dated his life not from the beginning of the seventy years that he lived, but from the seven last years only that he lived studiously.

The great Duke of Marlborough, passing the gate of the Tower, was accosted by an ill-looking fellow, with "How do you do, my lord duke?" I believe your grace and I have once been in every pub in the kingdom." "I believe, friend," replied the duke, with surprise, "this is the only jail I ever visited. "Very likely," rejoined the other; "but I have been in all the rest."

Evening Post.

Office No. 12 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket and Journal of Health also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

State of the Thermometer, in a cool situation, as the publication office of this paper.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Monday, July 23	78	80	80
Tuesday, " 24	74	76	78
Wednesday, " 25	81	84	87
Thursday, " 26	82	83	82
Friday, " 27	77	82	83

The counting room of Messrs. G. Woodley & Co., Old York road, was broken open on Saturday or Sunday night. Messrs. W. and Co. having been favored on a former occasion with a similar visit, took pains to save their visitors all unnecessary trouble in opening drawers, &c., by leaving keys in the locks and carrying money home, so that when the self-invited guests arrived, there was nothing for them to do but regarding a small coal iron stove, which they evidently conceived out of season, and allowed it to remain.

The Albany Daily Advertiser of the 19th instant contains an account of a bloody boxing match, which took place on the 15th at Lake Champlain, between two men by the names of M'Donald and O'Rorke; both of them, as we suppose from their names, foreigners. A purse was made up, and a battle of one hour and forty-six minutes, during which time 35 rounds were fought cum mutis morte, O'Rorke finally came off conqueror. It is some time since we have observed a pugilistic meeting of any consequence mentioned in the public prints; the practice is a most brutal one, and the effect of such scenes on those who habitually witness them, is brutalizing and pernicious in the extreme, and we hope for the honor of our country, that a taste for exhibitions of this kind is not generally prevalent, and that the guardians of public order and good morals, will prevent it from becoming so, by interposing the arm of authority to put an end to such disgraceful transactions.

Disinfecting Agent.—In those Cholera times, we have seen the following receipt for a powerful disinfecting agent. Take 100 lbs. crude hematite—6 pounds of salt petre, mix them together in an iron or other vessel—set it on fire in the part of the house to be purified. The crude hematite is found in the coal region, of this and 20 horses. On the 27th, two men were murdered by Indians at the Cussawaxy Mound, both were scalped, and the heart of one of them taken out; the Indians were immediately pursued but not overtaken. Gen. Atkinson, with 1200 mounted men and 500 regulars, was marching along the east side of Rock river.

Among the appropriations made at the last session of Congress are the following:—For finishing the rebuilding of the frigate Macedonian $207,864; for constructing a naval hospital at Charleston, $26,000; do. at Brooklyn $26,000; do. at Pensacola $30,000; for the purchase of iron tanks for the navy $131,705; for the naval hospital at Norfolk $37,880; for the navel hospital at Philadelphia $32,930; for completing the frigate Java, and sloop Cyane, $40,000.

An idea seems to have prevailed considerably, that persons of color were exempt from the attacks of the Cholera or much less liable to them, than whites; this opinion, we believe, originated from the fact, that very few of that class of people died in Montreal and Quebec, during the prevalence of the malady in those places—and this fact is accounted for, simply by the statements of another, and that is, that in both those cities the whole number of blacks does not exceed 23 or 30.

A trial was made on Saturday on the New Castle and Frenchtown Rail-Road, of Stephenson's locomotive. The engine, with the tender and a passenger car, crossed from New Castle to Frenchtown in fifty-six minutes. At half past seven the locomotive started to return with a train of seven cars, containing twenty-one cords of pine wood, together with iron and lime on freight, and one passenger car. The labor in ascending the hill at Frenchtown, at an ascent of thirty feet in the hundred, was considerable, but no stoppage took place. After overcoming the elevation, the train went off in fine style at the rate of about ten miles per hour, for three or four miles, when the connection of the burthen cars broke. The engine was stopped in less than a minute, and with four cars put in retrograde motion, and after a detention of ten minutes again moved forward. This being the first trial, it was found necessary to replenish the wood and water, after which the remaining five and a half miles were passed over in twenty-eight minutes. Estimating the wood to weigh 2000 pounds per cord, which, being unseasoned, is considered light weight, the engine and train could not have weighed less than fifty tons. It was the opinion of the experienced among the passengers that in day light the distance could have been performed in an hour. The result of the first trial of the power of the engine, however, was highly satisfactory to all parties.

Extract of a letter from Joseph Reyer, the Anti-Masonic Candidate for Governor of the state of Pennsylvania, to a gentleman of this city:

Washington County, July 7, 1832.

"I am entirely of your opinion in regard to rechartering the Bank of the United States. No consideration should induce Congress to adjourn, before that question is finally disposed of. It is impossible to forget the deplorable condition of the Government during the late war, for want of such a Bank, and the wretched state of the currency, up to the time the Bank commenced operations, was no less so. I can scarcely persuade myself, that the man who can oppose the re-chartering of the Bank, with all these facts staring him in the face, possesses neither a sound head, or a good heart.

The New York Standard mentions the following as the treatment successfully pursued in the Greenwich Hospital:

oz. 4 Cayenne Pepper,
oz. 8 Camphor,
lb. 1 Strong Mercurial Ointment.

This ointment rubbed into the body with a strong hand for half an hour. No internal remedies are given during this application, and we understand it not to have been used except in cases of collapse.

Cholera and Yellow Fever.—From a comparison of the reports of the New York Board of Health, for this and former years, we derive the remarkable fact—that those parts of the city, which in times past were the peculiar victims of the Yellow Fever, are now, almost wholly, exempt from the Cholera Morbus; and on the other hand, that those parts in which the Cholera rages most valiently, are the very districts, which in fever times, were considered, comparatively, the abodes of health.

The number of scholars in the Schools connected with the American Sunday School Union, is 371,496; being an increase of 91,345 during the last year. Number of teachers, 80,913.

The Public Debt.—The Secretary of the Treasury has given notice that the *three per cent stock of the United States is to be paid off, two thirds* on the first of October next, and the remaining *third* on the first of January next.

Two similar notices were issued by the Secretary at the commencement of the present month, one for the payment of the outstanding five per cents. of 26th of April, 1828, and the other for the payment of nine half of the exchange four and a half per cents. of 28 May, 1822, both payable on the 1st of January.

After these payments are made, (according the Globe,) the whole funded debt of the United States will amount to only $9,868,087 27.

Novel Entertainment.—The Lynn Messenger says, that at one of the District Schools, where both male and female scholars attend, while the teacher was temporarily absent, the boys deliberately commenced kissing all the girls present. They became so elated with the experiment, that the reaction, as has been, found it necessary to administer the *ne plus ultra* to every male pupil in the school, which he did with the most striking efficacy to their hearts content.

The following resolution was adopted at a meeting of a Jacksonmen in Williamsport, Penn. a few days before the arrival of the President's Veto.

"Resolved. That the reasons in circulation, of the intention of the President to put his veto upon the bill for rechartering the United States Bank, we deem *slanderous*; intended to *subserve electioneering purposes*; and the course of the President will conform to the almost unanimous wishes of Pennsylvania, and to the *interests of the Union*, when that bill shall be presented to him for his sanction.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening.

Curious petitions and prayers are frequently received by the Mayor of the city, and occasionally by watchmen, from persons who have been guilty themselves, or complain of indiscretions on the parts of others, which, as regards orthography, pay but a mean compliment to the exertions of the schoolmaster. The subject of complaint is, unfortunately, equally as remarkable. We once saw a petition to his honor from a foreigner, who had come to America on a speculation which proved unsuccessful. Finding himself without money or friends, and having become tired of America, he made application to the Mayor for money to pay his passage back to England, modestly offering to remit the amount as soon as he could earn it at home. Local petitions and prayers, in great numbers, are received daily. The following is a copy of one handed to his honor on Saturday last.

"For the Mr. Richards Mayr of the city of Philladelphia.

"To the onoble mayr of the City of Philladelphia My Power was given to me By you Mr. Richards And i am a Reated for Being in company With George Wallas he Was taken for taken a Dogs and i Was him after he had taken the Dogs Belong to Mr. Carter Wood the corner of ses and south street Mr. Kater Wood told Wa any time that his Dogs Was taken That he Would Redeame him and he did Pay the Dollar to george Wallas and he now Have Sent me to Prison for spits and the Alder man Lowlind he charged me 3 Dollars and What i of ord to Pay him he Refused i of ord Rule and And i Now Right to your onor

"thomas Bryon."

Another in the following words was on Monday received by Lieutenant Thomas, of the city watch.

"To a watchman on this Warde—

"as you are for the purpose of kip ping down riotts & Shakondistre i tak the Liberty of calling your attention to the small court or ally just below thirteenth in Market Street & the conduct of two Families is disagreable to the nabors and ought to be attended to without delyay

a peaceable Citizen."

Monday.—William Morgan, a young black fellow, was brought up this morning for examination on a charge of stealing a trunk of clothing, &c. belonging to a Mr. Caldwell. The proof against him was that the articles had been found in his possession; Morgan, however, acknowledged to the theft, and was committed to jail for trial.

A young man of decent exterior, calling himself B. C. Watterman, was arrested late on Saturday evening, under the following circumstances:—

A Mr. Wells, it appears, occupies a room in the upper part of Mr. L. Brown's store, in Fourth street near Market. He had in his employ, for some time, this Watterman, who acted in the capacity of clerk.

Last week Wells left the city, and gave permission to Watterman to receive and transmit all letters directed to Wells, that might be received in his absence. He also mentioned that on Saturday he would himself remit one hundred dollars, which he directed to be paid to a Mr. Lindsay. This remittance Watterman obtained, but instead of appropriating it as desired, secured it himself, and started off on a frolic. At ten o'clock on Saturday evening, he was found at the Theatre, with a portion of the money in his possession, the other being already squandered.

He was held to bail.

Tuesday.—The real occurrences of life, it has frequently been said, completely put all romance and fiction at defiance. Almost every one of ordinary observation has realised the truth of this saying, some time in his life. The turnings and twistings, the ups and downs, which one meets with, are in truth various, and these who can but little in the bustle of the world, feel often staggered at the perusal of circumstances in the history of others, of the most marvellous and extraordinary character. To-day a man is a beggar—to-morrow the possessor of thousands—now at the pinnacle of fame, beloved and esteemed by all, and anon spurned as one unworthy of the slightest notice. Such is life—such the chequered scenes through which many pass.

This remark was realised in the examination of the first prisoner brought in the dock this morning. His name was entered on the docket James Creighan, and the watchman who had him in charge stated that he had found him dead drunk, at Arch and Front streets, between eleven and twelve o'clock last evening. He wheeled him to the watchhouse in a state of insensibility.

James was asked by the Mayor what circumstance it was that brought him in so despicable a situation, and he replied as follows:

"Why your honor, I'll tell you no lie—'cause it's no use, and if it was wherefore should I, seeing that I'm a man of character. Yesterday, your honor, I married me a wife—a nice, sprucelish, snug, clever girl, as ever you laid eyes on, and as ever any body need see; and says I, James—James, says I, you're a happy man, and deserve to have a drink, and so you shall. So, your honor, James and I set off, in the afternoon, after tackling my new wife good bye to the house, and intending for to go with a sweet tip, we went away to get a little liquor because my wife was a sober woman herself, and would'nt drink a drop, and seeing it was the first day, says I, I'll not cross you in your whim, though it's strange enough Mrs. Creighan, that is. Well we stopped in often to see a friend, and James treated me and I treated James, and we drank to my own health, and to James's wife's health, until your honor I got heavy, and thinks I now I'll go back to my wife, for no doubt she wonder me. Off I started at once, but bad luck to your streets, seeing I'm a stranger, I could'nt find me way and I looked and hunted about, but the houses were all turned topsy turvy, and says I, Mrs. James Creighan where the devil are you, but she did'nt answer a bit. Then I laid down to wait till she might come, for sure thinks I she won't sleep alone this night, when she's just married—and I falls asleep. When I waked up I was looking through the grating in the watch house window, and now says I, soon as I opened my eyes, there's my wife, herself. And so it was, your honor, but she would'nt listen to me, though I blustered her name with all my might."

This was James' story, and being chided by the Mayor for disgracing, as usually, the institution of matrimony, and being required to pay his fees, he was allowed to depart in search of his disconsolate lady.

The most philosophic man to be found in the world, is one without his desponding moments. The imagination operated upon by nervousness of the system, and depression of the body, will sometimes, despite of our resolution, call up scenes of anxiety and trouble, and place before us reflections which depress the feelings and influence, to a greater or less extent, every action of the will. The most cheerful we may say, have these desponding moments—the most energetic their times of irresolution and fear.

John Tubb is a philosopher after the school of Socrates. He takes life as it comes; in weal or woe he is the same—calm, cool, collected. In prosperity he never rejoices, neither does he grieve in adversity. The heaviest clouds of affliction pass over him and leave him unscathed—nay he even rises from a bed of affliction with a heart lighter than before, thus proving the truth of the doctrines of his school, and establishing himself more firmly in their precepts.

And yet John Tubb has a weak side, which occasionally upsets all his philosophy. He is not a vain man, neither does he dislike to be treated with customary or reproach, for he has suffered both without murmuring. But an imputation—ever so indirect—on the score of his poverty, makes him frantic with passion. Touch John on this point—tell him he has spent his last shilling, and you see before you a changed man—if he do not tear you to pieces, he will for spite weep his eyes out.

John Tubb was seen, on Monday evening, clambering over rain Washington square. He was seized by the leg and hauled back again, and desired to perpetrate no more.

"Sir, said John—I'm a cosmopolite—I'm come to your city out of friendship, and I must be allowed to go where I please. Whom do you seek?"

"It's against the law to sleep in the Square."

"The law! what law? the law of nature? know then thou I obey her dictates! I have sought lodging in your hotels and boarding houses—your taverns and your inns—but your people are above themselves—they know not what they like—I have been refused! Yea I, John Tubb, have been refused lodging! *O tempora! O mores!*"

"Well I spose, Mister, that's because you ha'nt got the globe—you couldn't fork the blunt; ha!"

This language was used by the watch in entire innocence, but it had a serious effect. John Tubb rose up in wrath to annihilate the man that dared to impeach his pocket—he stormed and raved, and after exhausting his passion, to the utter confusion of the officer, getually produced before his wondering eyes, a twenty-five cent piece, which he hurled directly in his teeth.

John Tubb was taught a lesson for which he paid 150 cents—after which he adjourned.

John Hart, keeper of a grog shop in Water street, frequent disorders in which have made it notorious in the Police Office, was again brought up on Thursday morning, under a charge of riot and disturbance of the peace—Three others were with him. In the dispute between the parties arose from the refusal of two vagrants to pay for the liquor they had ordered. In the fight Hart got severely beaten. When picked up by the watch, he was considered dead. The whole were committed to prison, and the grog shop ordered to be cleared out.

Phoby Dempsey, a large and hearty pauper, was at the same time sent to prison as a vagrant. For many years past she has been an inmate of the Almshouse, from which she was expelled, a day or two ago for, making a little spruce beer.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCILS.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Thursday Evening, July 26th.

Petitions were presented for removing the stand of drays from Third near Market; the improving the north side of Market street, between Fourth and Fifth; for paving Mechanic's Avenue; for paving an alley in the neighborhood of Tenth and Walnut streets, and from Michael A. Kline, tax collector of Locust Ward, for permission to remit the sum of dues on some of his property now held by the city.

Mr. Cain presented a letter from Chas. Casey, enclosing a bill for merchandize furnished for the funeral of Stephen Girard, Esq. which was referred to a special committee.

A communication was received through the City Commissioners, from Benj. W. Clark, in relation to repairs in the clock in the Market-house—referred to the market committee. The object in view of the writer is that Councils should procure a new clock, the present one being 30 years old, and unworthy of repair.

A resolution was adopted in the Select Council, appropriating $10,000—under the direction of the Sanitary Committee—to be used for relieving the sufferings of the poor, should the cholera visit the city.

A resolution was adopted in the Select Council requesting the Board of Health to interdict all intercourse between this city and New York. In the Common Council, the proposition was *unanimously rejected.*

The Board of Health, of New York, have passed a resolution, prohibiting the burning of tar, pitch and other combustibles, as also clothing and other similar articles, in the streets. They consider the practice not only useless, but positively prejudicial to the health and comfort of the community.

Mr. Swaim proprietor of the celebrated Panacea, has offered the Sanitary Committee of the Northern Liberties, the free use of three three-story buildings at the corner of Brown and Charlotte streets, for Cholera hospitals. The Committee have accepted the offer, and returning thanks, have justly described it as "very kind and liberal."

From the Greenfield, Mass. Gazette.

Distressing Occurrence.—A most distressing occurrence took place in the Connecticut river, between Deerfield and Montague, three miles below the mouth of Deerfield river, on the 16th of July. Three young men belonging to Montague, Samuel Marsh, jr., Phineas Hosmer, son of Dea. Silas Hosmer, and Jonathan Edwards, son of Mr. David Edwards, went into the water for the purpose of bathing, and attempting to swim across the river. Two of them, Mr. Marsh, and Mr. Hosmer, found a watery grave.

Having swam a considerable distance from the shore, Mr. M. said he was unable to swim across and returned, Mr. H. and Mr. E. proceeded. They had gone several rods, when Mr. H. declared himself unable to proceed—Mr. E. replied they would return. They had not proceeded far on their return, when Mr. H. said he could swim no farther and must sink. Mr. E. told him to take hold of his hand, and he would help him out. They had proceeded several rods towards the shore, when Mr. H. seized Mr. E. around his body, confining his feet and one arm in such a manner as to render them useless.—They both went to the bottom; while rising, Mr. E. disentangled himself from him, and called upon Mr. Marsh, who had reached the shore and was putting on his clothes, to come to their assistance with the boat, (which was about 100 rods below them,) for Mr. H. was drowning; instead of this he undressed himself and swam towards them.

Mr. H. immediately seized Mr. E. a second time, when both disappeared; Mr. E. again extricated himself from his grasp and brought him to the surface, when finding himself too much exhausted to render him any further assistance, and seeing Mr. M. coming, he attempted to swim to the shore, but Mr. H. again grasped his uncle firmly with both hands; he escaped and swam for the shore. Looking back, he saw Mr. M. and Mr. H. struggling together, but before he had reached the shore they had disappeared. As soon as possible, he went to the place with a boat, but no trace of them was to be seen. After about four hours they were taken from the water, and efforts made to resuscitate them, but in vain. Mr. M. was 32 years of age, and Mr. H. 19.

Shocking Occurrence.—On Saturday evening last, a man by the name of Shout, we are informed, took deliberate aim at one of his neighbors, George Beivelhammer, and shot him through the body; the circumstance which induced this outrageous act is said to be the issue of a law suit just then decided, and from which they were both returning. Shout has made his escape and has not yet been taken. But little hopes are entertained of Beivelhammer's recovery.—They were both citizens of Nescopeck township, Luzerne County.—*Berwick Gaz.*

From the New York Gazette.

The Dog.—At the late fire, corner of Courtland and West streets, the following incident occurred, which tends in a striking degree, to illustrate the sagacity and fidelity of that most excellent animal—the dog.

A young man slept in the third story of the building in which the fire originated. His dog, lying by his bedside, scented the fire which had broken out below. He immediately endeavored to awake his master, by laying his fore paws on his breast, and drawing them gently over his body. The young man aroused himself, but not suspecting the object of the animal, fell again to sleep. The dog then seized the bed clothes and stripped them off his master, who a second time covered himself up and went to sleep. The dog, aware that no more time was to be lost, took hold of the young man's shirt with his teeth, and tore it from his arm. At this moment, the flames were bursting into his chamber, and he saved his life by descending the tackle-fall, which he threw out of the window, hand over hand. The worst of the story remains to be told. In his hurry to escape destruction, the young man forgot that his keeper had no means of descent, and burst into a flood of tears on finding that he could not return to save him. The faithful creature perished!

UNITED STATES BANK.

If the Bank be broken down, how can so large an amount be withdrawn from circulation without creating great distress? How can the creditors of the Bank, in this time of panic, and partially suspended business, owing to the Cholera, possibly make collections? Will not forcing the Bank to call in such heavy sums, withdraw all our specie from circulation? Will not manufacturers, now in extensive and profitable business, who have been aided by loans from the Bank, be compelled to stop—sell out at ruinous sacrifices; throw their workmen out of employ—leading to great privation and downright hunger to great numbers, who are at present able to go to market and pay for a comfortable supply of provisions, and will not the general pressure and distress in our cities, materially affect marketing, and strike at the prosperity of the farmer? Is it not moreover, clear, that the scenes of 1814, '15, and '16, will be acted over again; that the withdrawal of several millions of good Bank paper will cause such a pressure as will bring into existence private bills, company bills—corporation bills—shin plasters, and all that sort of trash—to the detriment of trade and particular injury of the poor laboring man, and the unwary?

Appalling Event.—An occurrence of a most horrible nature took place in Hatley on Tuesday last. Mr. Edward Haddeau, a young man of about 30, first killed his wife, and then committed suicide. The weapon was a double-barrelled pistol, with which he shot his wife through the head, and then put the muzzle of the pistol into his mouth, and literally blew out his own brains. We have not heard the causes which led to this tragical event. We hope some of our friends in Hatley will communicate the particulars.—*Greenville Gazette.*

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Phil. Inquirer, dated Dermott, July 16.

This place continues to improve in health. But one or two deaths from cholera have occurred within the last 48 hours. The weather is again becoming warm; but we hope that the prevailing disease is so far subdued, that this change of weather will not revive it.

I have, however, painful intelligence to communicate to you from the army of General Scott. The steamboat Sheldon Thompson, arrived at Chicago on Lake Michigan, with the General, his staff, and the advance companies of his army, on the 20th inst. Upon leaving Mackinac, the cholera broke out in those companies; and when the express, by whom this intelligence was brought, left Chicago, on the 12th instant, twenty-five of the soldiers were dead, and sixty more on the sick list! Four of the officers, among whom where Captain Galt and Lieut. M'Duffie, had been attacked, but were doing well, and supposed to be out of danger. The people at Chicago had become panic-struck, and fled in all directions. Even the Indian agent at that place had deserted his post, and was on the way to St. Louis with his family! This intelligence is official and authentic.

It will be seen from the Report of the City Inspector, which we publish to-day, that the number of interments in this city, during the week ending 21st inst. (Saturday,) was *eight hundred and eighty-seven*; of which *seven hundred and sixteen* were by Malignant Cholera. The number of deaths is more than four times as great as ever occurred here before, in any one week, except the week ending 14th inst. when the number of interments was 510. The whole number carried off by Yellow Fever in 1822, was less than have died within the last three days. The whole number of deaths during that year (3,231) was less than four times as many as have died during the past week. It should be observed, however, that the population was then much smaller than it is at present.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

During the prevalence of the epidemic, many sad domestic scenes have occurred, which it would be impossible to describe, even if it were expedient. Take for instance the following: Last Sabbath morning there was a happy family residing at 25 Madison street, by the name of Bogert. They, as usual, attended Mr. M'Clay's (Baptist) church, of which Mr. B. was a member. In the evening, at 8 o'clock, he was seized with Spasmodic Cholera, and died in about 12 hours. About nine o'clock a child, about four years old, was attacked by the same disease, and died on Monday. Another child, aged two, was attacked during Sunday night, and a third, aged fourteen, on Monday morning, just before the death of the father. They were more comfortable on Monday evening, but died in the course of the night. A servant-woman in the same family was taken on Monday, and died after a few hours sickness. Mr. Bogert was buried yesterday afternoon, and the four others this morning. Thus in less than 40 hours, five members of one family passed from a state of health to sickness, from sickness to death, and from death to the grave. Surely "at such an hour as we think not, the Son of Man cometh." Mr. Bogert (Albert) was a man of great usefulness in Sabbath Schools, and in various other ways. He was by occupation a silver-smith. Neither he nor any other of the family complained of much indisposition until attacked; nor is any thing known of indiscretion, unless it be the free eating of whortleberries on Sunday. Mr. B. ate freely of them and about the same time took two blue pills. The surviving members of the family are Mrs. B. a daughter 17 years old, two or three smaller children, and a young lady.

A correspondent who subscribes himself "A resident of the Five Points," informs us that out of 163 cases of Cholera reported by the Board of Health yesterday, as occurring in private practice, 63 were in that part of the 6th Ward known by the denomination of the Five Points.

While we are on this subject we would take occasion to observe that the disease still continued to select its victims among the intemperate and vicious. If there are any exceptions to this position, it will be found that they are occasioned in most, if not in all cases, by the imprudence of the individual, either in neglecting what are called the premonitory symptoms, or in voluntary exposure to the exciting causes of the disease. We have taken pains to enquire into several of these exceptions, and have found this to be invariably the fact. The instance of Alderman Smith is one of the kind. Alderman Smith was a member of the Board of Health; he had passed a day of much perplexity and fatigue, engaged in his official duties, and returned home at eleven o'clock at night from visiting the Hospitals and other places to which his situation called him. After eating a hearty supper, in which clams, a food of the most indigestible nature, formed a principle dish, he retired to bed, and was shortly after seized with the cholera, which soon carried him off. Two cases of the disorder had occurred at Flatbush, but they were the consequences of such extreme excess that they occasion no alarm in the inhabitants of the place. One of the subjects, a woman, after having occasioned a derangement of the stomach by eating a vast quantity of currant jelly, brought on the attack by eating enormously of cherries, and drinking the expressed juice of the fruit. The other, after eating inordinately of black raspberries, flooded his stomach with buttermilk, and the next day drank large quatities of water, which produced the attack. It would be too much doubtless to affirm that the distemper is in *no case* fatal without *previous imprudence*, but we hazard nothing in laying down the position as *generally* true and undeniable.—*Evening Post.*

The Benjamin Franklin's last Trip.—We have conversed, (says the Providence Patriot,) with passengers in the Benj. Franklin, who arrived in this city, on Thursday morning, from Jersey city, whence they started at 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. On their arrival off Newport, they were warned off, and were not permitted to land at Providence or any intermediate place between Newport and that city, either in Rhode Island or Massachusetts. quarantine flags being placed at most of the landing places. The captain finally anchored off Somerset, Mass. where the passengers were not permitted to land until after an examination by two physicians, (one of whom was kind enough to act as a flag-of truce between the town and authorities and the captain of the fugitive steamboat) until the captain gave bonds that no passenger should remain in town, but proceed immediately from the boat to the stages and thence to Boston, and until after about ten hours detention. The passengers were landed in a *field of rye*, and their disembarkation conducted strictly according to the stipulations of the treaty. Women and children were seen flying as from the pestilence itself, at the sight of the landing passengers; guards were placed on the road to see that none of the stages diverged from the direct road, nor stopped on their way. The Benj. Franklin had from 85 to 90 passengers. About eight stages came to this city, several to Taunton. The greatest consternation seemed to prevail; the authorities at Somerset informed the captain of the Benj. Franklin, that she would not again be permitted to land passengers.

A complaint of a threefold nature was brought yesterday before Justice Whitman against three persons, one for keeping a dog—one for being a common drunkard, and the third for resisting an officer in the discharge of his duty. The names of the parties were Downs, and Margaret his, wife and one Mc Kann. At the opening of the case, no little garrulity, in the broadest brogue, was evinced, with accompanying gesticulation. When the woman was called, the husband saw what he thought a good chance to give the Court leg-bail, and leaping over the railing, he darted out of the back door, and took to his heels, with all the Constables in quick pursuit. Before he was brought back, Mc Kann thought best to follow so good an example, and leaping out of the other door, *he* started off at a rapid rate. The race of Downs vs. Constables and people, was well contested, notwithstanding there were twenty to one against him. They were both eventually secured, and sent to the House of Correction, for their drunkenness, for one month. For the dog complaint they were fined two dollars and costs, Mrs. Downs kindly paying the money for them. For resisting the officer, they were required to give bonds in the sum of $100 for their appearance at the Municipal Court.—*Boston Daily Atlas.*

Portsmouth, (N. H.) July 21.

The Veto Celebration.—A royal salute of 100 guns was fired last Saturday, by the Jacksonites of Portsmouth,—and in the evening Jefferson Hall was brilliantly illuminated,—and some tar barrels were stolen from the South Rope-Walk, and patriotically burnt on the parade,—all in honor of the *Veto*. The tar-barrel fire lasted till near 11 o'clock at night,—and the gentlemen who capered round it "made the welkin ring" with their shouts. A correspondent says:—

"After the first salvo was shot off, one of the persons who acted as artillery-men on the occasion, came into a shop near Merchant's Row, and called for a glass of cider, saying how great'ly fatigued he was by reason of his patriotic exertions. The shop keeper asked the reason for such obstreperous rejoicing. "Oh!" said the Patriot, "it is because Gen. Jackson has *signed the Bill!*" "Signed the Bill!" said he of the counter, "what Bill?" "O! I don't know *what* Bill, but it is *a bill*,—and what is more, Mr. Veto has come to town; he came in the stage this morning: *you know Mr. Veto, don't you?*"—*Journal.*

The New Tariff Law.—It will be perceived that the new act goes into effect on the 3d of March next, and that provision is made, that any original package of merchandise imported before the 3d of March, and remaining under the Custom House control on that day, shall pay only the reduced duties, and shall be entitled to the benefit of all sales proceeding at the new rates, which may have been previously put on them.

Notwithstanding the care of the Senate in correcting the grammatical construction of the bill as it came from the House of Representatives, it will be *remarked* that some gross blunders still exist. The *six* clause of the woollens section continues to direct the *duties* to be moved instead of the merchandise, which the draughtsman probably intended.

By the present (old) Tariff, Wool pays a specific duty of *four cents* per pound, in addition to an *ad valorem* duty of *fifty per cent.*

By the new Tariff, wool costing under *eight* cents a pound is free of duty; *over eight cents* it is to pay a specific duty of *four cents* and *forty per cent ad valorem.*

On Woollens the present minimum system is abolished. Under the new law, plains costing 33 *cents*, pay *four* per cent. or less than two cents a yard; under the old duty they came under the 50 cent. minimum and paid 45 per cent., or 22½ cents a yard. Plains under 33½ cents, pay by the present (old) tariff 14 cents per yard; under the new, five per cent. ad valorem, or not exceeding 14 cents. Under the present (old) Tariff, woollens are rated under a complicated system of minimums, which make it tedious to form a complete comparison. The following table will show the alteration made on all goods costing between one dollar, and two dollars and fifty cents the yard. The first column contains the cost, the second the rate of duty under the new act, and the third the amount of alteration. Under the present (old) system, all this cargo comes under the $2.50 minimum, and p

Single Copies of this Paper

May be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

E. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
B. Bender's, No. 403 South Second street.
G. W. Donohue's, 190 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Shadrach Taylor's, 384 North Second street.
Joseph Crowley, 405 Market street.
Franklin Hotel, 293 South Fourth street.

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Brookfield, Kentucky.....H. B. M'Kay.
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ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA
Saturday, July 28, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We are compelled to publish at least one extract of the article entitled "A friend of the West," in order to show the writer some hope of success at a future day; and only do it for that purpose, as no manner of feeling accompanies the communication.

The letter from "An Old Subscriber," we are thankful for. It will meet attention at the proper time.

The author of "Address to Cassius," in the most positive manner we are acquainted with, this simple pen would amply supply us with poetry, but as other correspondents must also be accommodated, we cannot at all times gratify him.

"Choice in haste," is mistaken in his motives. The course he recommends is one peculiarly adapted to create odium, as when the causes of danger is not known, people give loose to imagination, and conjure up pictures of distress, which more or less true is in reality. In this as in all other matters, plain truth should be the editor's guide.

"Remittances" are on file.

"Tecumseh" we shall endeavour to publish in a few weeks.

The communication from "Y. S. R." is one worthy of much praise, both as regards the style of composition and the subject chosen. We should publish it with pleasure, were it not that an article of the same nature, inserted in the paper some weeks since, will prevent its being as extensively read as we would wish. With the permission of the author, we will return it for a future occasion.

The articles from the "Avon Bard," we are sorry to say we have not room for.

We insert in this paper an article from the Mirror of Taste, a periodical of this city, conducted with spirit and ability, on the subject of Bathing, to which we would call attention. As a means of preserving health, at this season of the year especially, frequent ablution is indispensably necessary; and were it not, it would still have strong claims upon us, in consideration of the comfort and pleasure it invariably affords. We know of no greater luxury than a tepid bath, and there is certainly no enjoyment which we would more reluctantly forego.

Those who have not facilities for bathing in their own houses, will find every convenience for indulging this pleasure, at Mr. Swaim's splendid establishment, in Seventh street. This gentleman deserves all credit from Philadelphians for his munificence in fitting up, in so respectable a style, his spacious rooms. He has done much in this way towards promoting the health of the city, and we are pleased to have it in our power to say, his motives are appreciated. Notwithstanding the large number of bathing rooms attached to his establishment, Mr. S. finds it impossible to accommodate all who desire to bathe, he has therefore recently purchased an extensive building in George's street, which he intends fitting up shortly with capacious baths. We are glad of this, as it affords evidence of the importance our citizens attach to this salutary recreation.

The Anti-Bank Meeting on Monday last, was, as regards numbers, nearly equal to the antagonist meeting, held a week previous. This competition includes spectators, and all looking disinterested sentiments, who were considered to be in the ratio of two to one, to those who approved of the business transacted. The character of the assemblage, as well as the manner in which the proceedings were conducted, were widely different.

Henry Horn presided; on taking the chair he made some remarks, in which he acknowledged that while in Congress he was "hauled" with letters from his constituents, requesting him to support the recharter of the Bank, and that these requests were, as he considered, expressive of the unanimous wish of those who sent him there. His reasons for changing his ground, we understand to be "popular opinion!" Several other speakers addressed the meeting in eulogy of Gen. Jackson, but without reference to the Bank question. Mr. Dallas was among them, and in the course of his observations, he animadverted very severely upon the previous meeting, by which, as our readers will remember, he was highly complimented for his strenuous adherence to the Bank question, while it was before the Senate. The meeting adopted resolutions approving of the Veto, and calling upon the Jackmen to sustain the President, "Bank or no Bank." It was also resolved to add to the sacrifice of state rights and principles, by forsaking Mr. Wilkins, and rallying upon Mr. Van Buren, as the Jackson candidate for the Vice Presidency. Some little disorder prevailed during the meeting, which was speedily quieted.

The Governor of Pennsylvania, in compliance with the wish of a number of clergymen and others, has issued a proclamation recommending the general observance of Thursday, the 9th day of August, as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer, that Providence may be pleased to spare the State from the calamity of the Cholera.

The daily papers of the past week have contained—and to our mind not without cause—the arrival in this city of a number of dissolute females, from the neighborhood of the Five Points, New York. It has been urged that some measures should be taken for providing them with quarters at a distance from the city, at least till it be satisfactorily ascertained that they are free of the cholera infection. We are not aware that any such measures have been adopted, but the subject is one deserving of prompt attention by the Board of Health.

In Boston, an arrival of a cargo of females of this description, created much excitement, and measures were promptly taken to prevent any further importations of the sort.

Buenos Ayres papers to the 1st June, received at New York, speak of the decease of Commodore Geo. W. Rodgers, who died on ship board on the 31st May. His complaint is not stated. His remains were interred in the British Episcopal church at Buenos Ayres. The funeral solemnities were attended by all the resident Americans, and many inhabitants of the place.

A disgraceful milling match took place at the Fort, on Mud Island, just below this city, on Monday afternoon, between an Irishman named M'Connell, and an Englishman of the name of Barlow. The contest was for a purse of some hundred dollars. The fight was witnessed with exultation by a large number of persons, who followed the combatants down the river in boats. The parties fought with savage desperation for about two hours, when it was terminated by mutual consent, neither having strength to meet his adversary. Both men, it is said, are materially injured, and the recovery of one is considered hopeless. Such a contest, at this particular time especially, is worse than murderous, and evidences a most extraordinary contempt for every thing like decency and morality.

The leaders of this Set-to, as we have been credibly informed, made application to Mr. Toy, last week, for chartering one of his boats to convey a party of gentlemen on an excursion down the river. Before the bargain was concluded, Mr. Toy was informed of the real object of the excursion, and he promptly refused to lend his sanction to any such purpose. On Monday, however, the application was repeated, coupled with a positive assurance that the object in view was simply one of pleasure, and the bargain was therefore closed. Mr. Toy started with his boat, and about two hundred passengers, friends of the parties, whom he landed at Mud Island. They immediately commenced preparations for the combat, which induced him on the instant, to return back, leaving his passengers to find their way to the city in any manner they could.

Commendable concern is manifested by the New York editors for the safety of the firemen of that city, whose arduous duties, at this crisis, are supposed to render them peculiarly liable to disease and death. At several late fires, the number of members that attended each company, was four or five, and in no case more than nine or ten, so that the exertion necessarily devolving upon these, was entirely too severe. The lives of several were sacrificed to their zeal.—Efforts are now being made to induce Councils to provide horses for conveying engines to and from fires, so that during the prevalence of the epidemic, the laborious duties of the firemen may be lightened.

Dr. Hoffman in a letter to the chief engineer of the Fire Department, in answer to one asking his advice upon the subject, says—

"There can be no doubt that the performance of the duty of Firemen, especially at night, exposes them in a greater degree to an attack of the prevailing disease; still, by observing the following precautions, that duty may be done with comparatively little exposure of health.

"Let each fireman turn out clad in winter clothes; should he get wet, let him keep in motion, until he shall have returned home—then strip himself, and go to bed—cover himself comfortably—abstain from taking any more than a little warm gruel or barley water—and rest in bed during the following day.

During their exertions at the fire, the thirst may be allayed by drinking warm tea—and particular caution should be taken when much fatigued by labor and want of sleep, to abstain from drinking ardent spirits and eating a hearty meal. Abstinence and rest will be found the great preservatives, with care to avoid being chilled."

Since the above was in type, we perceive that the Board of Aldermen of New York have passed an ordinance directing horses to be employed for conveying engines to fires. This is a creditable measure.

Mr. George W. Carpenter, Chemist and Druggist, who is very advantageously known for various and valuable chemical preparations, has a concentrated liquid *Chloride of Soda*, which he sells at his Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market-st. This article is of uniform strength, and is deemed much superior to the Chloride of Lime as a disinfecting agent. The Institute of France decreed 3000 francs to M. Labarraque, and 2000 to M. Mazuyer, for the discovery of the Chloride of Soda. It should be used in every family, at this season, when the extinction of all offensive odors, and the purification of every atmosphere, are extremely important.

From the Hampden Intelligencer, Springfield, Mass.

The proprietor of the Philadelphia Evening Post says he distributes eleven thousand copies of his paper, every week. He is entitled to twice that number (but conscience knows he has enough) for his diligence and attention to his paper. We should be almost distressed to "plant up shop" without this valuable Journal. For variety, choice bits—and the general news of the day, all London is but a log shop to it.

N. B.—Whenever we neglect to give credit to our literary selections, the reader may set it down that *Philadelphia Evening Post*. A specimen of this paper, may be seen at our office, where we should be pleased to receive subscribers names, for either the *Post* or *Philadelphia Casket*.

For the good opinion of our friend of the Intelligencer, as expressed in the above paragraph, we feel grateful, and shall continue to endeavour to merit his approbation as well as that of our numerous patrons. He is, however in error when he says down our list at eleven thousand. We circulate, every week, more than fourteen thousand, and our subscribers are constantly and rapidly increasing. Scarcely a week passes in which we do not receive an accession of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred new names. On Monday last, the subscriptions of *forty three new patrons* were entered on our books, and on Tuesday and Wednesday, those of *eighty-seven additional*, making in three days, *one hundred and thirty new subscribers*.

These, we deem it proper to add, are all voluntary subscriptions, as we have not a single person employed to solicit patrons. Our constant and rapid increase we regard as proof that the Post meets the approbation of the public, and we shall leave no exertion unemployed by which their liberality may be repaid. Our limits will shortly be considerably extended, so as to enable us to serve up a much larger quantity of interesting matter.

A letter from a boarder at Congress Hall, on Cape Island, informs us that the company at the Cape is numerous and respectable. Among the visitors are Judge King and wife, Dr. Ely, Miss Sutherland, Ind Mr. Robbins and family. The Hotels are in fine order, provision plenty, fishing and gunning excellent, the surf pleasant, and the sociability and enjoyment of the company, perhaps more remarkable than during any previous season. Mr. Kitchen's new Hotel is spoken of as being capacious and comfortable, and the various accommodations of the most satisfactory kind. Between the boarders of the several houses there is a constant interchange, and in all parties of pleasure a cordial co-operation. Amusements of all kinds are pursued much to the enjoyment of the guests.

The death of Mr. Jennings last week, threw a temporary gloom over the Island. When his remains were borne away, the gentlemen visitors formed themselves in procession along the beach, headed by Judge King and Dr. Ely, and as the vehicle passed, they stood uncovered. The sight was imposing and affecting. Much sympathy was expressed for the afflicted family, by a free tender of various kind offices.

Our correspondent speaks in warm terms of the luxury of sea bathing, and assures us that the health of those on the Island was never better. There is still room for more.

Cholera in New Bedford.—The New Bedford Mercury of Friday, has the following paragraph.

"An emigrant ship, from Denmark, 48 hours from New York, in ballast. Nicholas Nelson, a native of Denmark, 39 years of age, died on board yesterday. Dr. Greene, of the Board of Health, who visited the Denmark yesterday afternoon, is informed us that the deceased had for several weeks, suffered under an attack of fever and ague, which, a few hours before his death, was accompanied by violent spasms, similar to those described in the symptoms of cholera."

A match Race will be run over the Central Course, near Baltimore, by the celebrated mare Arietta, owned by Messrs. Johnson and Craig, and a gray horse from Kentucky, supposed to equal in speed any horse in the U. States, on the first Saturday in August next, one thousand yards for one thousand dollars aside, half forfeit—the forfeit has already been deposited in bank, subject to the order of the Judges—the sport is expected.

Death, which is said to love a shining mark has struck several within the few months past.—Sir James Mackintosh, Gaudin, Cuvier, Chaptal, Broussais, Bentham, Casimir Perier.

THE CHOLERA.

We feel grateful to Providence for being able to assure our readers, especially those who reside at a distance from the city, that Philadelphia remains almost entirely free of epidemic sickness. Hitherto we have been especially favored—perhaps much above our merits—and the indications which at present are abroad, give strong and cheering hope that the judgments of Heaven, which are in many places spreading distress and desolation over the fair face of the land, will pass by, and leave us almost untouched with the scourge. For these favours it becomes us individually and as a people to be grateful, and on the altar of the heart to offer up to the Great Disposer of events, the incense of praise and adoration.

The deaths in this city last week, 142, are less in number than we could reasonably expect, and among them are only two or three caused by spasmodic cholera. Of the malignancy of these strong doubts are entertained by many, though such was the opinion of some of the physicians in attendance. On Tuesday of this week, the Board of Health reported one case, that of a man residing in Queen street, Kensington. The individual, we are informed, on the day previous, took cold while fishing, on the Jersey shore. He partook freely of ardent spirits, and, it is said, overloaded his stomach with food. In the afternoon he was taken sick and carried home, and despite medical aid, died the next morning. For many years past the subject had been liable to violent attacks of cramps and spasms.

No new cases were reported on Wednesday or Thursday. On Thursday, a rumour prevailed that a man in Cherry street had died of the Cholera, but on investigation his disease was ascertained to be diarrhœa.

The Board of Health at twelve o'clock, yesterday, reported two cases of Malignant Cholera, in Hospital Station, No. 4, Third street, above Brown.

1 male, aged 35 years.....died July 26.
1 do. do. 45 do.....do. 27.

The few cases that have occurred, we feel bold to urge, do not furnish evidence that the disease will prevail extensively in the city. Some others will undoubtedly occur, but not in number or fatality sufficient to authorise alarm. Should it appear, however, even with violence, it will find our citizens prepared, in a great measure, for its reception. Hospitals have been fitted up in various parts of the city, for the accommodation of the sick, and every possible arrangement made to alleviate the sufferings which must naturally arise. The work of cleansing and purification is still vigorously persisted in.

To the wealthy, benevolent, philanthropic and temperate we have a word to say—that, whatever be the issue, it is their duty to remain at their posts, undisturbed in mind and energetic in purpose. Should the pestilence visit us, their wealth, of which they are only stewards, will be wanted to assist the poor, and their exertions to aid the authorities in relieving distress. Much of the suffering among the poor in New York might have been avoided, but for the panic which sent thousands away. It should be our business to profit by the experience of others, so that we may avoid the causes from which they suffered.

Cholera in New York.

The great anxiety manifested by the public in regard to the progress of the pestilence in New York, induces us to bestow much attention upon the daily reports, so that our readers may be kept advised of the correct number of cases and deaths which have occurred since the breaking out of the disease. In the grand total, as given in our last paper, was a slight error, occasioned by an inaccuracy in the report of the Board of Health, for Monday of last week. This being corrected, it appears that from the commencement of the disease to the 19th July, inclusive, there had occurred 1030 Cholera cases, and 747 deaths. From the 19th we continue our report.

	cases.	deaths.
Friday, July 20th—City, private practice	133	68
Hospitals	66	42
Bellevue	68	10
Total	225	120

Bellevue, the City Poor house, has a population of about 1,650 souls, of these 211, or one-eighth, have died of the Cholera.

Two of the cases in the above report were boys belonging to the House of Refuge. It has been ascertained—says the New York Gazette—that one of them had left the Penitentiary twelve days since, and had a diarrhœa all that time. No hope was entertained of his recovery. On a thorough investigation, it has been found that no less than 30 of the inmates of this establishment are affected with the premonitory symptoms of cholera (*diarrhœa,*) but from the advantages they have of cleanliness, good nursing, &c. the physicians confidently expect success in their efforts in preventing the increase of the disease both in its malignity and number of its victims.

Saturday, 21st—City	191	61
Hospitals	71	28
Bellevue	20	10
Harlem & Yorkville	29	4
Total	311	103

Showing an alarming increase in the number of cases and deaths in the city or private practice. The suffering and distress is spoken of as ungrallelled in the history of the place. A case is mentioned of a family of nine children, who were left entirely destitute by the death of their father and mother.

The Evening Post of Saturday, has these paragraphs:

The cleansing of the city is as yet imperfectly performed. The filth taken from one part of the city is in many instances only been deposited in another. There are many places yet to be disinfected and purified. A British nobleman, who lately visited the city, gave his opinion that the reason why mortality by the cholera was less in London than in Paris was the abundance of water and water closets in London, while Paris, in that respect, too much resembled New York. May not the comparative exemption of Philadelphia from the epidemic be owing, in some measure, to the same cause?

The measures taken to preserve the property of our citizens from depredation during their absence in the country, are defective. The cases of house-breaking are numerous, and the plunderers of private dwellings in the wantonness of mischief destroy what they cannot carry away. Carpets are cut to pieces and furniture broken by these wretches. What hope of persons securing an insurance against theft, at 5 per cent.

The laws, the city regulations, the municipal police ought to be the insurers of the property of every citizen against depredation. If necessary, a more numerous and vigilant body of watchmen should be maintained.

The New York Courier of the same date, says, that the gradual increase of cholera appears to create a gradual increase of intemperance, folly and dissipation among the lower classes of society. There is little or no cessation from habits of dissipation and the taverns and grog shops are crowded as usual. To this cause the virulence of the disease may unquestionably be ascribed. Efforts are being made by members of citizens, to have the sale of spirituous liquors interdicted.

Sunday, 22d—City	156	39
Hospitals	74	34
Bellevue	8	5
Total	237	89

Among the deaths this day the daily papers mention the names of George E. Smith, Esq. Alderman of the Fourth Ward, Andrew Cook, Esq. Secretary of the United States Fire Insurance Company, and Miss Ann Maffit, daughter of the Rev. John Maffit, a young lady highly esteemed for her intelligence and amiable qualities. Miss M. died at a boarding-house in Broadway.

Monday, 23d—City	103	46
Hospitals	42	17
Bellevue	20	10
Total	134	73

The City Inspector at the same time reported the number of interments from Sunday morning, July 22, at 8 o'clock, to Monday 23d, at the same hour, 135—of which 108 were of spasmodic cholera.

The decrease in the number of deaths for the last two days gives hope that the disease is on the decline. A general opinion appears to prevail that the malignancy of the cholera is much modified, and more easily managed than heretofore.

Tuesday, 24th—City	189	57
Hospitals	86	32
Bellevue	23	7
Total	298	96

The Inquest of this date mentions, as an instance of the mortality of the disease, that Mr. Albert Bogert, died at 2 o'clock, P. M. on Monday, between which time and Tuesday morning 9 o'clock, his three sons and servant girl died in the same house.

Wednesday, 25th—City	90	41
Hospitals	40	33
Bellevue	10	3
Total	137	61

Thursday, 26th—City	75	43
Hospitals	66	32
Bellevue		
Total	141	85

RECAPITULATION.

Cases and Deaths from the commencement of the disease to the 19th July,	1030	747
From 20th July to 26th, as above	1309	574
Grand Total	2335	1321

At Albany, N. Y. there were 27 new cases of cholera, and five deaths on Monday.

Two cases of cholera occurred at Jersey city, opposite New York on Monday and Tuesday, both of which proved fatal.

At Elizabethtown, N. J. two cases of cholera had occurred up to Monday last.

The Board of Health of New Brunswick, N. J. on the evening of the 23d, reported five cases as having occurred in that city, in all, of cholera, from the commencement.—None was then known to exist, and the town was as healthy as usual.

The board of Health of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. have reported five cases and four deaths as occurring within the last fortnight, of malignant cholera. But the sufferers were of the lowest class, intemperate and uncleanly in their habits; and no alarm was excited for the safety of the sound population.

The report of the Troy Board of Health to his Excellency Governor Throop, rendered on the 21st inst. states that of 43 interments, during the month of June and up to that day, seventeen were cases rumored or suspected to be cholera. Six of the sufferers were drunkards. Others were cases of common cholera. Four only are considered to have been cases of the epidemic. The last death was on Wednesday last. None other occurred during the last week.

Hartford.—On the Hartford Mercury of Monday, received this morning, is endorsed, "Two new cases of cholera in this town, reported this morning at 9 o'clock." Thomas Jenkins, who left New York on the 17th, died on board the steamboat McDonough, at the quarantine station, on the next evening. He had drank freely of spirits and less water before the attack. Another subject, a colored man from New York, was reported on the 21st, as having a mild attack about half a mile south of the city limits, and as being convalescent.

A gentleman who left New York on Wednesday, represents the condition of that city as presenting a scene of unparalleled suffering and distress. The principal stores and workshops are closed, and almost the entire working population thrown out of employ, without means, except the pittance of charity, to procure food. Nearly all who are able to pay their board in the country, have left the city, and such, it is computed, number 100,000. Some of the laboring people have been employed by the corporation to haul the sick in the hospitals, water the streets &c. for which they are liberally paid. Provision of every kind is scarce and enormously high. Potatoes sell at one dollar per bushel.

The violence and fatality of the disease are frightful.—The public hearse is constantly in motion, sometimes bearing to Potters-field—where all who die in the hospitals are buried—six and seven bodies at a time. Vehicles of this kind are also moving in every direction, sometimes followed by a solitary individual, and not unfrequently by distressed females filling the air with screeches and lamentation. The sufferings of the poorer classes are horrible. Without friends, or the means to provide nurses when attacked by the pestilence, they remain without aid until the police arrives. Many die without an effort being made for their relief. In a street in Tenth Ward—our informant stated—a house was entered on Monday last, in which was found a number of dead bodies, and about six souls, many of them starving and laboring under disease. They were all speedily removed; the furniture and clothing burnt, and the house locked up. Our informant says, one of the wretched inmates, a female, while walking to a more comfortable dwelling, fell senseless in the street from a sudden attack of the Cholera. She was taken to a hospital, and died in a few hours.

Great exertions are being made by the wealthy and philanthropic to alleviate these sufferings. A large amount of money has been collected and placed in the hands of ward committees to be applied to the use of the necessitous poor. The corporation is also active in finding out the sick, and removing them to hospitals, and their inmates has contributed much to restore confidence to those who remain in the city.

It was extensively rumored yesterday morning, that two cases of Cholera had occurred in the neighbourhood of Callowhill street wharf. On inquiry, we are enabled to state the following particulars. Two boatmen, on Wednesday, while engaged on the Island, in loading a sand boat, were left by the tide, and detained there without provision or any shelter during the greater part of several hours. They both drank an immense quantity of spirituous liquor, one of them not less than a quart. This individual soon after was seized with a cramp in the stomach, which caused his death in about three hours. The other was taken with diarrhœa, and died on Friday morning. All the suspicious cases, which have been noticed, it is probable, have resulted from similar causes to the above.

Mrs. M'Whorter, wife of William M'Whorter, of Hauptstown, Orange co. N. Y. was killed by lightning during the severe storm on Thursday last. Previous to the storm, she went out, in company with another female, as we understand, to gather berries, and at its approach was a considerable distance from any dwelling. She accordingly took shelter under a tree, whereunder had not long remained before the lightning struck the tree, and passing down, the whole force of the fluid fell upon the head of the unfortunate sufferer.

The Attempted Tragedy.—On Saturday last, Charles Augustus Dale attempted to put an end to his existence by firing a pistol ball through his head, in the jail at Lehigh county. Mr. Dale was an Englishman by birth, had resided for many years in the State of New York, and had been married to the widow of Robert Fulton, deceased. After the death of his former wife, we think sometime in March last he married in Philadelphia Miss Greenleaf, of Allentown, without the assent of her parents. In the early part of last month, a rupture took place between them, in consequence of which his wife refused to return to see him; she then residing with her mother in Allentown.

During the last week he again returned to Allentown, and in attempting to obtain an interview with his wife was charged with a breach of the peace towards her mother; being arrested and committed to jail for want of bail, he put a period to his existence by shooting himself.

The deceased has been represented as a gentleman, and would appear him to have been about 45 years of age. The idea of suicide is to us so awful, that we can scarcely believe any person can be guilty of it when possessing full mental faculties.—*Easton, Pa. Whig.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A notice is stuck on some of the corners cautioning the public against the impositions of a gang of swindlers, who are engaged in palming off *brass watches* for gold ones, under the plea of being destitute strangers, &c. They speak in broken dialect, and have already succeeded in several instances, in palming off their counterfeits.

There is not a single case even of the common Cholera Morbus in the Alms House of this city, notwithstanding the great number of paupers, 1021, within the walls of that institution.

A Mad Dog.—A gentleman, a resident of Frankford, called in yesterday to mention to us that a mad dog was killed in his neighborhood on Sunday last, after having bitten eleven other dogs. Considerable alarm prevailed in Frankford upon the subject.

The commissioners of the Moyamensing flank have decided that it would be improper at the present time, to open the books for subscription to the stock, having to these, course, the proviso and the struggles caused by the earnestness of citizens to subscribe to the stock of the other new banks.

A Camp Meeting will commence on Monday next, the 30th inst. between Woodbury and Carpenter's Landing, N. J. about 11 miles from this city. It will break up on the following Saturday.

About noon, on Wednesday, a young man, a carpenter, employed upon the scaffolding of a three story brick house, at the corner of Pine and Broad streets, was accidentally precipitated to the pavement, a distance of between forty and fifty feet, and was taken up alive, but with the fracture of his thigh bone, from the height and position in which he fell, his immediate death was expected. But was learned last evening, that he was cheerful and doing very well.

A man was arrested last Monday, at a small town in New Jersey, who had stolen eighty-five dollars in silver and a quantity of clothing from the trunks of one of our river craft. He had walked some ten or fifteen miles through the sand before he was overtaken, and then on giving up the stolen property, was permitted to make his escape, in order we suppose to avoid the expense and trouble attending a prosecution.

On Thursday afternoon last, a sail boat containing five young men from the city was upset by a squall, below the Penn Houses, and two of the number perished. One of the two deceased had been married but a very short time.

At the meeting on Monday, nearly in the centre of the crowd, a shabby fellow was arrested for attempting to abstract a pocket-book from the pocket of the gentleman before him. He was detained for a few minutes, and then went about his business, as no legal proof could be obtained of his dishonest intentions.

General Jackson has left Washington on a visit to the Hermitage.

Mr. Clay and his family have gone to the White Sulphur Springs in Virginia.

It is stated in a London paper that Sir Walter Scott was putting the last hand to a Calabrian novel, entitled *Beatrice*, and founded on the extraordinary adventures of a bandit chief.

The steamboat Chelsea arrived at Boston, on Friday, from Philadelphia, via New York. A young man 23 years of age, named Joshua Rue, died on board after 10 hours sickness. The boat was ordered to quarantine.

There is scarcely any one who does not remember the person of the name of Pearce, the perfumer and fancy soap maker, of New York. Of late the Courier and Enquirer says—"Nathaniel Prentiss, Perfumer to John street, was well yesterday afternoon, and buried this morning at 7 o'clock.

A most shocking occurrence took place at Lyon, (Eng.) on 30th of May last, and the town was thrown into consternation, in consequence of the assassination of the Rev. Arthur Bowes, by his own son, the Rev. T. Bowes! His son entered the room at 10 at night, and shot his father dead with a pistol. He then went to the house of Capt. Lake, and told what he had done, and then attempted his own life with laudanum. He is evidently deranged.

At a county seat of Mr. Taylor, in England, there is among the furniture a table, the cost of which was five thousand dollars.

We learn from Cincinnati, that on the morning of the 12th inst. the steamboat Portsmouth took fire at the landing, and two of the crew were burnt to death, two others being severely injured. The boat was nearly destroyed.

From the 16th to the 19th inst. both inclusive, 6847 tons of coal arrived at Boston from Philadelphia.

The Commercial Advertiser mentions among the deaths by cholera in that city, that of Nathaniel L. Hommedieu, an old and respectable inhabitant.—He had neglected the premonitory symptoms.

Mrs. Trollope says New York is a charming little city, containing from one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, mostly black.

The Cincinnati Advertiser of the sixteenth inst. says—"We have seldom witnessed more excitement upon any occasion than was manifested hereon the arrival of the mail on Saturday, bringing the news of the President having put his Veto upon the Bank bill."

The editor of the Miner's Journal has recently been presented by some unknown hand with a large wicker basket full of little babies and other interesting articles, the produce of the neighbourhood.

Doctor Craig, of Rahway, N. J. has stated through some of the New York papers that the five cases of Cholera at Plainfield originated in consequence of the persons eating *pickled meat!*

The Montreal Gazette, speaking of the abolition of duties on tea in the United States, if imported in American vessels, says—"It will have the effect of inundating the Provinces with teas from the United States, unless our duties are abated, and the East India Company will then be able to put up their importations at a rate reduced upset price.

At a recent celebration in Duxbury, Plymouth county, Mass the following toast was drunk:—By G. Bradford, Esq.—The Ladies—They kiss us when we are young, cherish us when we are old—may we do as we are done by.

Twenty years ago, at the sale of a gentleman's library, in England, a small folio volume, printed in 1761, was knocked off to the marquis of Blandford at the enormous sum of 2,300 pounds sterling, which is more than ten thousand dollars.

The New York Commercial says there are four thousand grog shops in that city.

The municipal authorities and the medical faculty of New Orleans, began, on the 9th inst., to take precautions for that city against the Cholera.

The St. Christopher Gazette of June 29th, states that the negroes of the Plein Palais Estate, in Trinidad, lately showed symptoms of insurrection; but it would seem that no plot was formed, and no serious difficulty threatened.

A Trenton paper of Saturday says—"In the case of Stockwell v. Hendrickson and Decow, in the Court of Chancery, we are informed that an appeal from the recent decision has been regularly entered by the party denominated "Hetmite," and the cause will therefore be carried up before the Court of Appeals."

The cotton factory at Attleboro, Mass. owned by Capt. Chester Hughes, was destroyed by fire on the 14th instant. It was supposed to have originated in the picker. Loss estimated at $10,000.

Capt. Hogan, lately deceased, was about forty-five years of age, a native of Maryland, and brother of Commodore John Rogers; he was made a Post Captain in March, 1825. His family, we believe, resides at New London.

On Thursday afternoon, during a heavy shower, Captain J. Chapman's manufactory of pyroligneous acid, on White's wharf in Salem, was struck by lightning. The lightning struck one of the wings of the windmill, shattering it into splinters, and followed an iron pump rod connected with it, to the ground. No other material damage was done.

Benj. S. Bonsall, Esq. has been elected a member of the Board of Health, in the place of Thomas Phipps, deceased.

Mr. Jefferson's company of Comedians are playing at Harrisburg, where they have erected a temporary theatre.

The safetee of a stage recently took fire in Kentucky, from the friction of the wheel, and was burnt off, when the carriage turned over and greatly injured the passengers.

General Scott has very properly issued orders to the North Western Army, prohibiting the *ice tumbler*, or scalping system, pursued by several of the skirmishing parties against the hostile Indians. An Indian war is necessarily one of horrors, but the whites should not outrage every feeling of humanity by emulating the example of the savages, and make that worse, which, at the best, is bad enough.

We regret to state that private letters have been received in town, which says that the cholera has again broken out with great virulence at Hamburgh.

The Saratoga Rail Road is now in complete operation. Passengers can leave Albany at half past six, A. M. and reach Saratoga at half past 11, dine at Saratoga and leave at three, and arrive in Albany at half past seven. So a journey of 140 miles may be performed without fatigue, dust or exposure, in 10 hours.

We learn by the Fredericksburg Arena, that Miss Sophia Carter, of Prince William county, who died a few days since, has left a legacy, consisting of Bank stock and land, of the value of about twenty thousand dollars, to the Female Charity School of Fredericksburg.

Five cases of cholera have been reported at Sing Sing Prison: two of them fatal.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL VEGETABLE MEDICINES, imported from the above COLLEGE in LONDON, need only to be known in order to be appreciated. Facts are plain things, and although these medicines have been already introduced into the United States, and are practised in almost every State in the Union; and the demand hitherto has been so great that the agent at New York has not been able to procure them in time to supply the demand. They are engaged only one real disease to which man is liable, viz. *The impurity of the Blood*, connected with the disordered state of the digestive Organs, from whence arises every disease, of whatever form or name. Or to use the words of the celebrated, though eccentric genius, Mr. Abernethy, "there is but one salve for many sores." Persons who are in the liberal use of these medicines, need not fear the approach of the expected Cholera, or any other corrupted disease, as several instances have been effected the perfect cure of persons those attended, which may be seen, in the practical proofs of the ingredients of the Life Pills, which are given with the directions for their use in the agents only, in packets of pills, at $1, 2 and 3 each packet, and the cleansing powders at 37½ cents each box. Take no MORISONIAN MEDICINES or Family Advisor of the British College of Health, price $2 50. Practical Practice, 37½ cents each.

T. BRINDLEY,
No. 102 South Third Street, near Lombard.

50 North Eighth street, near Arch, Agents at Philadelphia.

CAUTION.—The public are particularly cautioned against a counterfeit medicine purporting to be MORISON'S PILLS, vended by persons in the city of some are genuine but those sold by the agents as above stated. july 28—3.

Ribbons, &c.

C. M'KARAHER will continue to open new goods during the 4th to Point, which he will offer wholesale and retail, at his RIBBON, SILK and FANCY STORE, No. 27 north Second street, opposite Christ Church, and will be thankful for a call from his friends and customers. march 10—tf

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs.

The Steam Boat *WASHINGTON*, Capt. R. READ, leaves Arch street wharf every day at 7 o'clock, P. M. for Wilmington.—Carriages with special business & Packet Schooners are provided to meet promptly upon her arrival, to convey passengers to the justly celebrated watering establishment.

Fare, through to the Springs, $1 25. june 16—tf

A Washington Press.

FOR sale, a superior Washington Press, made by Rust & Turney of New York. It has been used but little, and is offered for sale as the owner has no use for it at present.

Apply at the office of the *Saturday Evening Post*, 12 Dock ave's Alley. july 21—tf

Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A GOOD assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Karaher's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c.

University of Pennsylvania.
COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

THE examination of the Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman Classes, upon the studies of the third term of the present year, will be commenced on Monday next, the 23d inst. at 8 A. M. The hours of examination on each day will be from 8 until 11 A. M. and from 4½ to 7½ P. M.

Order of the Examinations:—

Junior Class—Monday at 8 A. M. Professor Adrain: 4½ P. M. Professor Wylie. Tuesday at 8 A. M. Professor Beehe, (on Mechanics.) 4½ P. M. Professor Hare, (on Chemistry.) 6 P. M. Professor Reed. Wednesday at 8 A. M. Professor Cruse.

Sophomore Class—Wednesday at 4½ P. M. Professor Adrain. Thursday at 8 A. M. Professor Wylie; 4½ P. M. Professor Hare; 6 P. M. Professor Reed. *Friday*, at 8 A. M. Professor Cruse.

Freshman Class—Friday at 4½ P. M. Professor Wylie. Saturday at 8 A. M. Professor Adrain; 10 A. M. Professor Reed; 4½ P. M. Professor Cruse.

An examination for candidates for admission will be held on Monday, 30th inst. at half past 9 A. M., and on Saturday, the 15th of September next, at the same hour. A. D. BACHE,
—tsept 9-11 Secretary of the Faculty of Arts.

COMMENCEMENT.
University of Pennsylvania.

THE Annual Commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, for conferring degrees in the Arts, will be held on Tuesday next, the 31st inst. at the Musical Fund Hall on Locust st.

The procession will leave the University, at 10 A. M. and the exercises at the Musical Fund Hall will commence at half past 10 o'clock. A. D. BACHE,
july 21—tf Secretary, Faculty of Arts.

Farm for Sale.

A Valuable Grazing Farm, on Tinicum Island, 9 miles from the Centre Square, Philadelphia, on a direct line.

Containing 146 acres 139 perches, of which 147 acres 67 perches are Upland, and 979 acres is meadow. The improvements are about 30 acres of thriving wood, one-third of which apple trees of the choicest grafted fruit, besides pear, peach, and other fruit trees. The crops of hay and grain raised on the upland, the manure of the farm, and the produce of the meadows, and the quantity of cock that is fattening on the premises, are a sufficient proof that better it produces cannot be in reputation as a first rate farm. The fences, banks and ditches are in good order. There are on the premises a new dwelling house, 40 feet square, built of the best materials, an artificial salt water, supplied with fine cold water from a pump sufficient for a dairy of 30 cows; there are also an ice house, 2 large convenient Barns being, sheltering sheds, a corn crib, and a pump of good water in the barn yard, there is also a tenant's house, and near to it a spring house.

Possession may be had, 25th day of March next, in the mean time the purchaser will be entitled to receive the rent from day of purchase.

It is presumed that any person desirous of purchasing such an estate will view the premises. If not sold before the first day of September, it will

Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Editor,—The following lines were suggested upon my return, a few evenings since, from a stroll through Washington Square, after having been much annoyed by the despicable perfume therein alluded to, and out of feelings of commiseration in regards to the fair sex, more than for my own sake I am induced to offer them with all their imperfections for publication, in hopes some of our ensigns will be kind enough to take the hint. Yours, Σ

How delightful it is, at the close of the day,
When we mortals with labor are spent,
To muse on the past, while wending our way
Where fevers and plagues are ne'er sent.

Yes—delightful to walk in Washington Square,
Inhaling the breezes so pure
From a thousand cigars floating light in the air,
'Tis certain all sickness to cure.

'Tis a balm for all heart-aches, all grief and all pain,
'Twill relieve a foul stomach from bile,
It jerks at the *Cholera* with honest disdain,
And in place of the "*blues*" oft forces a smile.

Yes—delightful to walk in a new fancy dress,
All plaided and striped with care,
And enchanting to find (done a-purpose, I guess)
The fragrant Havanna-juice spit here and there.

Our doctors and wise men—they ne'er found it out;
Oh no—but the lurid is claimed
By those two-legged puppies, who, strutting about,
Have become by this knowledge much lionor'd and fam'd. Σ

From the Columbia (Pa.) Spy.

TO MISS CATHERINE JAY, OF UTICA.

I wish I was in U T K,
As once I us'd 2 B,
For there resides Miss K T J,
And her I long 2 C.

For I do love sweet K T J
I believe she loves me 2,
And if her love should e'er D K,
I'll never love N U.

My K T is discreet & Y Y,
So is she O? some 2,
The * * * might XV her her H,
When one looks up 2 view.

Another maid like my dear K8,
I ne'er Xpect 2 C.
O love it will my heart L8,
When mine she orders 2 B!

I've wand-er'd far o'er land and C,
A fortune in cr-e-d,
I've s-O-UGHT and FD,
Far from my native S-8.

Still K T J is far B-
All other maids I C,
Her X L N C I adore
As a lovely N T T.

So here's a health to K T J,
There's 0 2 me more DR,
And soon I'll be in U T K,
When I do hope to CR.

K T, perhaps U wonder Y
So long I trouble U,
But X E rcise this meets UR I,
Pray think on W.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE OF CHIEF JUSTICE PARSONS.—In high party times, at a political dinner, at which Chief Justice Parsons was present, one of the company spoke a good deal in favor of moderation, and taking sides with neither party. When he was a boy, he said, and his companions amused themselves at tetering, he had always found it safest to get as near as he could to the middle of the plank, "Those may get near the middle of the plank, who like it," said Chief Justice, "but for my part, I have always observed, that people in that situation get the jostling on both sides, without having any weight upon either."

ANECDOTE.—In a recent trial before the Court of Common Pleas in this town, the counsel for the defendant in urging upon the jury the importance of maintaining the strictest order in a school, and the responsibility of the instructer, narrated a short anecdote, which has before appeared in print, of a master who was sent for to take charge of a school where the pupils were proverbial for their disobedience. On the morning after his arrival he sent one of the largest lads for wood, who returned with a ponderous log and threw it down upon the floor exclaiming "ground arms." "Floor arms," replied the master, and suiting the action to the word, levelled the scholar with his fist to the floor. "After that," replied the counsel, "there was no more grounding arms." The anecdote was much to the point, and without doubt had weight upon the jury, but after concluding his argument he was astonished to find that he had made considerable impression on the judge likewise, who with a member of the bar then present, had been a pupil of the identical pedagogue.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

JUVENILE BALLS.—The early developement of the passions which the present system of education calls forth, cannot be elucidated by any thing so forcible as the following anecdotes:—"A Lilliputian in long clothes, throwing herself languishingly upon sofa, on her return from church, cried lately to her mother, "I really must decline going to church in future, at least we must have our places changed." "Why so, my dear?" asked her astonished parent. "Because there is a person in an adjoining pew who stares at me like a pest, and I do assure you, mamma, I never gave him the slightest encouragement." This incipient coquette had attained to the respectable age of seven years.—The eldest daughter of a gentleman in Russell square, aged six, received a card which ran thus: "Miss B——— at home at 7, punch at 8, quadrilles." It was for the same evening—rather short notice, to be sure, for a fashionable assemblage. It elicited the following reply, the father being somewhat of our way of thinking in these matters:—"Miss R——— presents her compliments to Miss B———, and regrets to say that she is to be well whipped at 7, and in bed by 8."—*Monthly Mag.*

PREACHING "ABEL MORGAN."—One of the Fathers recently made us acquainted with an anecdote related of the above named individual. Thinking a certain portion of our readers, whose good opinions are worth having, would be pleased therewith, we present it.

When Mr. Morgan was preaching, at a certain period, in Montgomery, he gave—what was no uncommon thing for him—very great satisfaction to the people; at the which, he was so well pleased that he began to congratulate himself on the excellence of his performance. He himself relates, that after having closed the services, something spoke almost audibly in his ear, "well done, Abel Morgan?" Instantly his pride was humbled—for the ayree's voice had an unearthly echo which assured him, in tones, too, not to be mistaken, that he had been preaching "Abel Morgan," instead of Jesus Christ.

He went home with a seal on his lips.

PECULIARITIES OF THE PRESS.—The stereotyped phraseology of the press is to us a standing joke; a perpetual and never to be exhausted spring of rational entertainment. Is there an unusual shower of rain in any village within five miles of London? of course, its like was not known" in the memory of the oldest inhabitants." Does it happen to take place in town instead of country? of course, "the metropolis was visited by one of the most awful," &c. Is there a chimney on fire? of course, the "devouring element" blazes through a long paragraph. Is a straw bonnet maker's apprentice robbed of her reticule, or exposed to the indignity of having her veil gently thrown back, displaying her beauties to the gaze of the vulgar? of course, the deed was perpetrated by a "wretch," in the human form—Is somebody *acquitted* by the Lord Mayor, upon a charge of swindling? of course, he is a "person of a very interesting appearance?" Is somebody *convicted* upon a similar charge? of course, he "is a suspicious looking character." Does a gentleman fail to recover, at the hands of the magistrate, a wife who has run away from him fifteen times? of course, his feelings "may be more easily conceived than described." Do five fools, aged forty-one years each, happen to meet together at any time this side of the antipodes? of course, it is discovered that "their united ages amount to two hundred and fifty-five years." Are people married now a-days? no, they are always "led to the hymenial altar." Are they hanged? by no means, they are "launched into eternity." Do rich land owners give their tenants a dinner at Christmas? it is hailed as a noble specimen of genuine English hospitality.—*Monthly Magazine.*

AN INCORRIGIBLE SOT.—Deacon W. meeting Billy Norton early one morning wending his way to M'Guify's grog-shop, resolved to expostulate with him on the sinfulness of his ways. He requested him to tarry a moment, as he had something important to communicate; but Billy more than half suspecting what was coming declared he had no time to spare, having urgent business to attend to.

But, said the Deacon, seizing him by the button of his coat, I have only three questions to ask you, which I wish you to answer deliberately and truly.

Well, said Billy, I will listen to your *three* questions, and answer them to the best of my ability.

The Deacon, in a solemn voice, accordingly proceeded: Billy Norton, I want you to tell me where, in your opinion, all drunkards go to?

W-h-y, drawled out Billy, generally down to M'Guify's shop; but sometimes, for the sake of variety, they call in at Lieutenant Giles's.

You will not understand me, Billy, added the Deacon, in a soothing tone; I mean, what becomes of these miserable creatures at last?

O it's a great chance if they don't call for a glass of *West Indin*, and if the morning is cold and wet, they will sometimes toss off a gill of *New England!*

But, impatiently exclaimed the Deacon, what is the final consequence of such villainous proceedings?

Bad enough, in all conscience, said Billy, solemnly—a long bill is scored up, and if it isn't paid within the year, our furniture, cows, or something else are attached, which gives us a heap of trouble.

You are resolved to misunderstand me, exclaimed Deacon W———, in great wrath—I ask you if—

Hold, said Billy—I have now answered your *three* questions fully and fairly; and if you ask any more, you must answer them yourself. So saying, the *incorrigible sot* coolly moved off towards the grog-shop.—*Exeter News Letter.*

A magistrate, who unfortunately could neither read nor write, being handed a warrant to read, very sagaciously put on his spectacles, but unluckily turned the warrant wrong end uppermost. A person who stood near him, more busy than wise, observed that the warrant was turned the wrong way for reading.—"Sir," said the magistrate, "I would have you to know, that by virtue of my commission, I may read which end I please uppermost."

NEW SPECULATION.—Within a few days there have been runners in most of the towns in this vicinity, gathering up cents coined in 1814. They find but few, and buy them as they can, giving 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 12 or 17 cents each; and we have heard of 75 cents being given for a single cent, 12½ cents have been offered in this town. The story is that in 1814 some gold was accidentally mixed with the copper at the United States Mint, and the cents of that year contain gold. We verily believe that the whole affair is a humbug, and that the cents of 1814 are of no more intrinsic value, than those of any other year. It has been suggested that the speculation originated in the following manner. Copper was very scarce in 1814, on account of the war, and but few cents were coined at the mint during that year. Some virtuosi, who were desirous of laying up in their cabinets, specimens of the coinage of every year, could not find any cents coined in 1814, and offered certain toll-gatherers a dollar or two to collect for them a few cents of that year. This offer led others to suppose that the cents of 1814 contained gold. We know not whether this be a true explanation of the mystery.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

A TEST.—We have heard a story of a Catholic priest, which is too good to be lost. We know not whether it ever appeared in print before or not.

A jolly friar who was to read a homily to a congregation on a certain occasion, was, while waiting for the time for him to officiate, playing cards in an apartment adjoining the church. He stationed a lad at the door to give him notice when he was wanted—but at the moment that he was called he had just "dealt." His own hand was an excellent one and determined not to lose it, he agreed with his comrades, that each should keep his cards and continue the game after service. Clapping the cards up the sleeve of his surplice, he walked into the desk, holding the end of his sleeve with his fingers.

His subject was the remissness of parents in the moral instruction of their children. As he proceeded in his discourse he waxed violently in his gestures and motions—till forgetting the deposit in his sleeve, he struck the palms of his open hands together, and out flew the little spotted tell-tales, to the amazement of the congregation.

All were disconcerted but the friar. Leaning over the desk he called to a little urchin of five or six, "Boy pick up one of those cards!" This done, the priest demanded of the lad—"Now tell me what it is." "It's the ten of spades," said the boy. "Behold here parents," said the priest," a proof of what I have told you. I scattered these among you to convince the congregation that these children understood cards better than their prayers!"—*Lowell Compend.*

RAISING THE WIND—From a late number of Bell's Life in London, we learn that a gentleman well known in the Sporting World, has undertaken, for a wager of 1000*l.* to collect in the course of a year and a day, 1000*l.* by perambulating the different counties of England, Scotland and Ireland as an *itinerant flageolet player;* he is to be accompanied by a friend of the other party, as a witness to the fulfilment of the terms of the wager. The money collected is to be given, it is said, to a charitable institution.

We recollect some few years since a similar wager was made in Boston; a *gentleman* offered to travel from Portland, Me. to New Orleans, La. as an *organ grinder*, and in one year to collect 1000 dollars, which he did before reaching Charleston, S. C., and was so much elated at his success, and pleased with his *business*, that he concluded to enter into the *trade* on "his own book." He immediately employed several *journeymen*, and is, we believe, at this present time, in Kentucky, "going the whole figure." He is said to have realized a handsome fortune.—*Spirit of the Times.*

REACH OF VOICE: EXTENT OF CHURCHES.—The Romanists build large churches; it was enough if they heard the murmur of the mass, and saw the elevation of the host; but ours are to be fitted for auditories. I can hardly think it practicable to make a single room so capacious, with pews and galleries, as to hold above 2,000 persons, and all to hear the service and see the preacher. The position of the pulpit requires a consideration; a moderate voice may be heard 50 feet distant before the preacher, 30 feet on each side, and 20 behind; and not this, unless the pronunciation be distinct and equal, without dropping the voice at the member of the sentence. A Frenchman is heard farther than an English preacher, because he raises his voice at the last words of a sentence, like the Roman orators. A church should therefore be 90 feet long, 60 broad, besides a chancel at one end, a belfry and portico at the other.—*Wren—Lives of Architects.*

CRIMES IN ENGLAND.—An official return has appeared, giving details of the number of persons apprehended by the New Police during the last year. It is true the larger portion were taken up for Crimes of minor magnitude; but the whole number reaches a fearful amount, comprising 45,907 males, 26,917 females, forming a grand total of no less than 72,824 persons, all of whom having been thus dragged through the hands of justice. Out of this number, there were committed to take their trial only 2,955, viz. 2,272 males, and 683 females—including 2,279 for larceny, 227 for picking pockets, and many for minor offences; thus leaving, we are happy to say, comparatively few charged with the heavier crimes—21,843, two-thirds of that number, being males, were summarily convicted by the different Police Magistrates; 24,239 were discharged by the same—while no less a number than 23,787 persons, stated to be drunken cases, comprising 14,328 males, and 9,459 females were apprehended, detained in the different police quarters for more or less time, and discharged by the respective Superintendents.

Socrates is said to have been the only inhabitant of Athens, who, during the prevalence of the plague in that city, escaped infection: this circumstance the historians unanimously attribute to the *strict temperance* which he constantly observed—in conjunction, it may be added, with his well known equanimity under the most trying circumstances.

NATURAL HISTORY.

THE DOG.

It has been well observed by Buffon, that the services of this truly valuable creature have been so eminently useful to the domestic interests of man in all ages, that to give the history of the dog, would be little less than to trace mankind back to their original state of simplicity and freedom, to mark the progress of civilization through the various changes of the world, and to follow attentively the gradual advancement of that order, which placed man at the head of the animal world, and gave him a manifest superiority over every part of the brute creation. The dog, independent of the beauty of his form, his vivacity, his force and swiftness, is possessed of all those internal qualifications that can conciliate the affections of man, and make the tyrant a protector. A natural share of courage, an angry and ferocious disposition, render the dog, in his savage state, a formidable enemy to all other animals; but these readily give way to very different qualities in the domestic dog, whose only ambition seems the desire to please. He is seen to come crouching along, to lay his force, his courage, and all his useful talents at the feet of his master. He waits his orders, to which he pays implicit obedience; consults his looks, and a single glance is sufficient to put him in motion; he is more faithful even than the most boasted among men; he is constant in his affections, friendly without interest, and grateful for the slightest favors; much more mindful of benefits received than of injuries offered. He is not driven off by unkindness; he still continues humble, submissive, and imploring, his only hope is to be serviceable, his only terror to displease. He licks the hand just lifted to strike him, and at last disarms resentment by submissive perseverance; more tractable than man, and more pliant than any other animal, the dog is not only soon instructed, but even conforms himself to the manners, movements, and habits of those who govern him. He assumes the very tone of the family in which he lives. Like other servants, he is haughty with the great, and rustic with the peasant. When the charge of a house is given him at night, his boldness increases, and he sometimes becomes perfectly ferocious. He watches, goes the rounds, smells strangers at a distance, and if they stop or attempt to leap any barrier, he instantly darts upon them, and by barking and other marks of passion, alarms the neighborhood.

The dog is one of those animals which have been so long retained under the protection of mankind, that the real origin of the species remains in a state of uncertainty. Wild dogs are found in large troops in Congo, Lower Ethiopia, and towards the Cape of Good Hope. They are said to be red haired, with slender bodies, and tails turned up like grey hounds. Others, resembling hounds, are of various colours, have erect ears, and are the size of a large fox hound; they destroy cattle, and hunt down antelopes, as our dogs do the stag. They run swiftly, have no fixed residence, and are very seldom killed, being so crafty as to shun all traps, and of so sagacious a nose as to avoid every thing that has been touched by man. They go in large packs and attack lions, tigers and elephants;—and among the sheep of the Hottentots, commit great ravages.

A great variety of species of this animal are known among naturalists,—each distinguished by some peculiarity of make or disposition,—of which the following are the principal: Shepherd's Dog, Wolf Dog, Greenland Dog, Newfoundland Dog, Spaniel, King Charles', Matese, Lion, Pug, Mastiff, Bull, Ban, Dalmatian, Grey-hound, Terrier, Turnspit, Beagle, Fox-hound, Blood-hound, Pointer, Setter, Alco, Dingo, and Dancer. To give a description of each would be impossible in our limited room, and we therefore subjoin a number of anecdotes illustrative of the general character of the animal.

An ill fated cur fell into the hands of some juvenile ruffians, commencing the first stage of cruelty, which often leads to great crimes and an ignominious end. The little wretches had passed from cruelty to cruelty, alternately stoning their victim and dragging it through a dirty pool of water, then beating and bruising it, and menacing it with drowning. Bipeds passed by, unheeding the agonized animal's cries of distress, which were now coming to a close with its life, when a feeling quadruped came forward to save it. The dog having contemplated for some time this scene of inhumanity, and barked his disapprobation thereof, rushed forward upon the young assassins, and driving them one by one furiously off the spot, sprang to the rescue of the fainting and bleeding animal, and withdrawing it from the deep ditch, bore it off in triumph to his quarters, there extending it upon straw, and licking it all over, he recalled the vital spark, and then laying himself down upon it restored it to some degree of ease, from the warmth imparted to it. After this, the kind and feeling dog fetched provisions to his sick charge, and the people in the house, inspired by the example of the minor animal, gave it warm milk. Day after day did the dog tend the sick object of his care until it was perfectly recovered, and they are both to be seen at this day, after a long lapse of years, at the Talbot Inn, Liverpool.

The captain of a trading vessel, who now resides at Brighton, picked up lately a dog at sea, more than twenty miles from land. This circumstance may throw some light on the fact of dogs, which have been sent to France or Ireland from England, finding their way back. The present earl of L—— sent some drafted hounds from his kennel in Cumberland to Ireland, where they were safely received and a receipt given for them to the person who brought them over. Three weeks afterwards, two of those hounds made their appearance at Lord L's kennel—though in a very exhausted state. A gentleman also informed me, that a pointer dog, who had been left at Calais, made its way over to England. The most amusing fact of this kind that I know of, is one that was related to me by a gentleman on whose veracity I can place the most implicit reliance; and thought it may appear to some of my readers to border upon the marvellous, I think it too entertaining to withhold it. He informed me that a friend of his, an officer in the forty-fourth regiment, who had occasion, when in Paris, to pass one of the bridges across the Seine, had his boots, which had been previously well polished, dirtied by a poodle-dog rubbing against them. He in consequence went to a man who was stationed on the bridge, and had them cleaned. The same circumstance having occurred more than once, his curiosity was excited, and he watched the dog. He saw him roll himself in the mud of the river, and then watch for a person with well polished boots, against whom he contrived to rub himself. Finding that the shoeblack was the owner of the dog, he taxed him with the artifice; and, after a little hesitation, he confessed that he had taught the dog the trick, in order to procure customers for himself. The officer, being much struck with the dog's sagacity, purchased him at a high price, and brought him to England. He kept him tied up in London some time, and then released him. The dog remained with him a day or two, and then made his escape. A fortnight afterwards, he was found with his former master, pursuing his old trade on the bridge.

The Newfoundland dog is one of the most sagacious animals in the world. A gentleman of Suffolk having a dog of this kind, being on a journey with his friend, and the sagacity of animals being the subject of conversation, asserted that his dog would fetch any thing he was ordered from a certain distance. To prove this a marked shilling was put under a large square stone on the side of the road, and the gentleman accompanied by the dog, rode forward for three miles, when the dog's master ordered *him* to go and fetch the shilling he had put under the stone. The dog turned back, and the gentleman rode on and got home; but contrary to their expectations, the quadruped did not return for the whole day.

It appeared afterwards that he had gone to where the shilling was deposited, but the stone being too large for him to remove, he had staid howling at the spot till two horsemen riding by, attracted by his seeming distress, stopped to look at him, and one of them alighted and moved the stone, when finding the shilling he put it into his pocket, not conceiving the dog could be seeking for that. The dog followed their horses for upwards of twenty miles, staid in the room where they supped, followed the chambermaid into the bed room, and hid himself under one of the beds. The possessor of the shilling, hung his breeches on a nail by the bed side; but when they were both asleep the dog got them off the nail, and the window being open, leaped out with the breeches in his mouth, and dragged them through bog and quagmire, over ditch and through hedge, until 4 o'clock, when he arrived at his master's house. In the pockets were found several guineas and four watches (the owner being a dealer in these articles) and the marked shilling. The breeches &c. being advertised were returned and the thief not indicted.

PORCELAIN.—The manufacture of *China ware*, although of great antiquity in some eastern countries, is of comparatively recent origin in Europe. It had arrived at high perfection in in China, many centuries before it was undertaken in Savoy and in France, where the first manufactories were established, and some hundreds of years before specimens were brought into Europe at all. Porcelain of a very superior quality was made at Japan at an early period of the Christian era. The art was also well known in Persia at a very remote date. In the time of Pompey, 64 years before Christ, the first specimens of Porcelain were brought to Rome from Pontus in Asia. Porcelain figures have also been found deposited among the Egyptian mummies, and it is a singular fact that the blue coloring matter of the figures, proves, on being analyzed, to be the *oxide of Cobalt*, the substance now employed by European manufacturers for the same purpose, and the use of which is a modern re-discovery. So early as the year 442, the manufacture of porcelain had become so well established at *King-te-ching* in China, that the Imperial Court has ever since been supplied with its china from that place. The Porcelain Tower erected at Nan-king, is a remarkable instance of the passion for this manufacture entertained by the Chinese, and the excellence of their work. It is a building of octagonal shape, *three hundred feet* high, and its entire surface is covered with the finest porcelain. It has been erected *four hundred* years, and nevertheless shows no symptoms of alteration. The Portugese traders first introduced this ware into Europe, from which circumstance it derived its name, *porcellana* signifying in the Portuguese language, a cup.

Long after vessels of this material were introduced into Europe, the Europeans were profoundly ignorant of the materials employed in making it, and the mode of manufacture. Some of the theories comparatively recent on the subject, are curiously absurd. More than fifteen hundred years after the Chinese had arrived at perfection in China, and the produce was known in Europe, it was believed on the authority of *Cardan* and the elder *Scaliger*,—great names,—that porcelain was made of broken egg and sea shells, which were preparatively buried in the earth for nearly a hundred years!

It was not until within a hundred years that any successful efforts were made to manufacture it in Europe. No light at all was thrown upon the process until the beginning of the 18th century. About that period, Francis Xavier d'Entrecolles, a Jesuit Missionary in China, acquired some knowledge of the process of manufacture, and obtained specimens of the earths employed. His descriptions were however too defective for practical use, until aided by the accidental discoveries of a German alchymist, the Baron de Botticher, and the scientific investigations of the celebrated *Reaumur*. De Botticher, in searching for the philosopher's stone, accidentally discovered a combination of materials producing all the characteristics of Oriental porcelain. The consequence was the establishment of the Dresden works in Saxony, the first porcelain manufactory in Europe. De Botticher died in 1719. Nearly the same result was obtained by the experiments of Reaumur, in 1727 and 1729, by which the manufactory at *Sevres* arrived at that reputation which made it for so many years the most celebrated in Europe.

This is briefly the history of this interesting art, which we have collected and condensed from the last number of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet *Cyclopedia*. It would have been an acceptable addition to the American edition, if the publishers could have added a history of what has been done and attempted in this country, with a sketch of its capabilities.

CHLORINE GAS.—The efficacy of chlorine in dissipating offensive effluvia, and abstracting the germs of disease from the air, renders it at present a very important consideration, and the public cannot be too much importuned upon the subject. The London papers press it particularly upon the attention of their readers, and give directions for obtaining it in a cheap and ready manner.

Take a cup or basin and put therein a ½ lb. of black oxide of manganese, upon which a tea spoon full of muriatic acid—there will soon rise gas sufficient for the disinfection of a large room; with the addition of a little acid daily, and a gentle shaking of the manganese, the preparation will serve a fortnight; to sprinkle the lighter part of the composition about the premises, gives a more speedy and general effect.

The chloride of lime is not so well adapted to domestic purposes, and costs much more, though for streets, &c. it is pre-eminently useful, and should be far more thoroughly applied in the filthy places of our city.

Sir Humphry Davy discovered that muriatic acid is composed of chlorine and hydrogen;—when poured upon the black oxide of manganese, the hydrogen unites with the oxigen of the oxide, forming water, and the chlorine ascends in the form of gas.

Sea Bathing.

LEEDS Packet Mail Stage, leaves Lord's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, at half past 6 o'clock for Philadelphia returning, leaves Philadelphia at half past 5 o'clock every Wednesday and Saturday morning, starting from Isaac Reese's Ferry, upper side of Market street, crossing over to Tay's Ferry, Camden, where they will take the stage and arrive at Lord's Point the same day at 6 o'clock, where boats will be in readiness to convey passengers to any of the beaches.

For seats apply at the bar of Isaac Reese, upper side of Market street. Fare through $1 25.

S. R. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Who has a careful driver and a good stage. july 7—tf

New Floating Dry Dock.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public in general, and captains and owners of Vessels in particular, that he has completed his new Floating Dock, and will remain at the wharf at Pittsburgh. By means of the Dock, steamboats and Vessels of any class or description, can be lifted out of the water in six hours, and placed in the most convenient position for repairing.

The DOCK is 165 feet keel, 40 feet wide, and has an engine attached, which will clear herself of water in six hours, and requires but a steamer and Carpenters to commence their repairs. The facilities afforded by this Dock for the repairs of vessels are superior to any yet invented, and it is believed that the fact will be conceded to by every one who gives it a trial.

Any persons wishing for a right to construct and use this invention, or for any information respecting it, will be readily accommodated by applying to THOMAS CUNNINGHAM. july 21—2 Pittsburgh.

Yellow Springs, Chester County.

THE public are respectfully informed, that a capacious line of good coaches will leave H. Penn's White Swan Hotel, No. 100 Race, and Thomas Taylor's Farmer's Inn, No. 210 Market street, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Mrs. Hollond's Yellow Springs in time to dine.

Returning, will leave the Springs daily, (Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Philadelphia early the same afternoon.

N. B. Splendid new Troy coaches furnished on carries at all times in any direction. Apply at H. EVANS'S, july 21—tf No. 100 Race Street.

Haddonfield Boarding School
FOR BOYS.

THE Subscriber proposes opening a Boarding School in the pleasant, healthy village of Haddonfield, New Jersey, six miles from Camden, to commence the first of the 11th month next, in which will be taught the several branches of an English Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Composition, Natural Philosophy, History, and the Mathematical branches.

Price of Board and Tuition, 25 dollars per quarter of 12 weeks, payable in advance.

Washing and Mending 25 cents per week. The usual prices will be charged for books and stationary.

References—Thomas Kite, No. 64 Walnut street, James Dunlap & Co. 50 North Second street; John M. Wheal, No. 43 Market street, Philadelphia; John Gill, Thomas Redman, Haddonfield; Benjamin Cooper, near Camden; Joseph Matlack, Moorestown, N. J.

JOSEPH WHITALL. Haddonfield, 10 mo. 24—1mo.

A Cure for Piles! Chemical Pile Ointment.

HÆMORRHOIDS or PILES are so common with all classes of people, and so troublesome and distressing to many invalids, that any thing otherwise in the power of man to relieve this disease, is sought for with avidity. The *Chemical Pile Ointment*, by experiments and observations of one of our most intelligent physicians and patients, who has made use of it, is decidedly superior in efficacy to any preparation now in use. Its soothing and curative effects are perhaps, and by the generous and liberal disposition he has shown, it is specially offered. It is put up in *Porcelain Pots*, accompanied with pathologic and practical information and directions for its use.

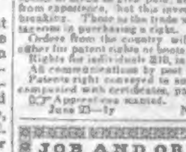
It gives universal satisfaction, and from one to four pots will effect a cure, under almost any circumstances. It is a beautiful article, and honestly entitled to the attention of invalids.

For sale by I. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Samuel and Market streets, and J. F. Heinish, Lancaster, Pa. june 16—3mo

John C. Rang,

AT No. 131 *St. John Street*, 7 doors above Noble. Each and White Hands and Marbling maker; Whip and Bead manufacturer, from the smallest to the largest bead. Also, Lehnging glasses and turning lathes, made at the shortest notice and cheapest; by my former friends I offer myself to the public, and intend punctually to serve and accommodate. june 16—3mo

Straw and Silk Bonnets.



MRS. S. CHAMBERS, agent, respectfully informs the Ladies of Philadelphia that she has just received and is constantly receiving an assortment of Straw and Fancy Bonnets of the latest and most approved style, at No. 193 Spruce street, between Sixth and Seventh, next house to the Roman Catholic, Holy Trinity Church.

june 9—3m*

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting and procuring, in most parts of the country, medicinal and culinary herbs, both indigenous and exotic, which they intend disposing of upon liberal terms. WILLIAM & BIDDLE.

N. B. Persons well acquainted with, and disposed to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mo

Marshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples or pustules on the face, Blotches or sores arising from an impure habit of body, Scaly Eruptions, And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

This very convenient and active Syrup is now with good confidence offered to the afflicted portion of the public, as an eminent degree all the active properties of the Sarsaparilla in its most concentrated form.

Prepared and sold, only at CHARLES MARSHALL'S Wholesale Drug and Chemical Store, No. 8 Minor street, between 5th and 6th, south side. Also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 319 Market street, Philadelphia. june 9—tf

Sea Bathing.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, opposite Massachusetts, called by the name of the Mansion of Health, in the county of Monmouth, N. J. will be opened from the 15th day of June, for the reception of visiters.

The advantages for bathing, shooting, sailing, fishing, &c. are equal to those of any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the house with choice wines, and other liquors, of a superior quality. In short, no exposure nor exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visiters. For further particulars, enquire of Charles Thompson, Arch street Ferry, Joseph Boot, Front, south side of Market street, or Edward M. Boot, Haddonfield.

N. B. The house will be opened through the Gunning season.

The regular stage will commence running from the time the house is opened, through the most eligible part of the season, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, immediately after the arrival of the 8 o'clock boat from Philadelphia, passing through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Plains, and Jacobstown, with four changes of horses. Arrive in the afternoon coming at the Sea Shore; and returns, on the days following, to meet the afternoon Steam Boats for Philadelphia. Stage Fare through, $2. EDWIN M. BUDD & Co. Proprietors.

The Mount Holly and Burlington Stage has commenced running, as heretofore, regularly two days each week, to meet the Steam Boats to Philadelphia and New York. E. M. BUDD & Co. june 23—6*

Orr's Patent Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has received letters patent for the improved method of making boots and shoes, and is now prepared to do so in a superior manner, and is now prepared to receive orders from those who may favor him with their custom. He warrants them to be more durable, of better and easier, than the ordinary kind; having no seams to give way, they are put on and off every season by less than from experience, but this invention prevents the leather from breaking. Those in the trade will find it profitable and advantageous to purchasing a right.

Orders from the country will receive immediate attention, either for patent rights or boots and shoes.

Rights for individuals $10, in cash or merchandize.

All communications by mail must be post paid.

Patents right conveyed to any part of the United States, accompanied with certificates, patterns and instructions.

☞ Agents are wanted. CALEB ORR, Patentee.

June 23—1y No. 40 South Eighth st. Philada.

JOB AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
NEATLY EXECUTED
At the OFFICE of the
SATURDAY EVENING POST,
No. 13 Hudson's Alley,
Philadelphia.

Wood Turning.

JOHN FULTON, No. 3 Bank Alley, south side of the Pennsylvania Bank, and back of the Merchants' Coffee House, respectfully informs the Chair Makers, Carpenters, and the public generally, that having erected a Steam Engine for Turning, he is enabled to execute the largest orders in his way at the shortest notice, and on such terms as will ensure to be friends and recommend the most perfect satisfaction. Constantly on hand a general assortment of Bed Posts. june 17—1y

Patent Fly Net
FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above named article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above imported Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colors, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness; and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.—Apply to

No. 29 North Third street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. may 12—3mo

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that she has removed her DYEING AND SCOURING establishment from 193 south Third, to 50 Lombard street, 7th door above Third, south side, where she will be happy to wait on her patronage. ANN FLAHERTY.

Dyeing and Scouring to all its branches executed in the best manner and at the shortest notice. july 21—3t

Improved Mills

For Grinding Grain, Plaster, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, &c.

R. & W. G. JOHNSTON, of Philadelphia, having obtained Letters Patent for an improvement in the construction of mills, for grinding wheat, corn and other grain, for flour and feed, and for grinding plaster, paints, dye stuffs, &c. which may be advantageously worked by horse, steam, or other power, respectfully invite the attention of the public.

Mills constructed upon the above improvements, do not require one half of the power necessary to drive stones of the ordinary size now in use, nor more than one half of the expense to purchase them, and will make as good flour and as much of it as the large stones. The great advantages arising from the practicability of driving them by light streams of water, where those of the size generally in use could not be driven, and the saving of power in those cases where it is not practicable, from an insufficiency of water to run the large stones, strongly recommend them to general use.

One of the mills is now in operation at the corner of George and Shippen streets, which runs between Chesnut and Walnut and Sixth and Seventh streets, Philadelphia, where all persons feeling an interest in important improvements are invited to call.

Letters on the subject, addressed as above, will meet prompt attention. july 14—6t*

To Travellers.

THE following Books, Maps, &c. designed expressly for travellers, may be had of the Map Store, No. 144 Chesnut st. opposite the Theatre—Darby's Geographical and Statistical View of the United States; Travellers' Directory, or Road Book; Picture of Philadelphia; Picture of New York; Fashionable Tour; Tanner's Accompaniment to Mitchell's Map of four sheet map of the United States, with roads, distances, &c. &c. Atwater's Tour; Tanner's Traveller's Guide through the United States; &c. maps of each of the Western and Southern States, with the roads and distances, steam boat routes, time of setting, &c. &c. june 16—

West Chester Boarding School for Girls.

IT is located in the borough of West Chester, Chester county, Pennsylvania, 21 miles west of Philadelphia.

As considerable additions have been made to the buildings of this institution during the past year, a larger number of pupils can now be accommodated.

The situation is elevated and remarkably healthy, commanding an extensive prospect of a fertile and well cultivated country. Philadelphia reference may be made to James Mease, M.D. Price, or Anthony Bolmar, Esq. july 14—6m*

PHILIP PRICE & Co.

To Southern and Western Merchants.
DEALERS IN CLOTHING.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr. No 113½ Market street, (up stairs,) Having commenced the Tailoring business, is now prepared to receive the orders of merchants.

All orders supplied at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

By long experience and personal attention to business, he feels confident in giving satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom.

Merchants and others supplying clothes may have them made up in a superior manner, and at reduced prices.

On hand, a couple of broadcloth coats, from 10 to 12 dollars. july 14—tf

Table Rule and Art of Cutting Garments.

THE ART OF CUTTING GARMENTS.—After many years of studious application, the subscriber has ascertained and patented this most valuable work, and offers it to the public with perfect confidence. A few moments attention to the rule will convince the most sceptical. This system being received by the Academy of Arts, Philadelphia, the copy may be had at their room without fear of alteration or mine it.

N. B. CIRCULAR CLOAKS.—The rule for cutting these garments, a specimen of which is given, together with the sewing of cloth, must be considered worthy of notice.

J. WILLIAMS, Jr.
Teacher of Cutting, No. 192 Vine street, between Fifth and Sixth streets. july 14—1y

CHOLERA!!!

A CERTAIN preventive will be found in Dr. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam. Its success is unrivalled by any other medicine in the cure of all disorders of the stomach and bowels, as Cholera Morbus, Cramp Chole, Diarrhœa, or looseness, Dysentery, &c. &c. No family should be without a phial of it, as it is the only safe and reliable remedy. It may be had of Dr. DU WEES & Co. No. 309 Market street, Philadelphia, agent for the proprietor, and at most drug stores in this city and New York. july 14—3mo

India Rubber Shoes.

With Leather Soles, flannel linings, trimmed with